

The Springfield Sun.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WASHINGTON COUNTY

VOLUME II.

SPRINGFIELD, KY., WEDNESDAY, JULY 18, 1906.

NUMBER 33

STORY OF LOCAL OPTION

As Told By Campbellsville Business Men Is Convincing.

Business Has Improved In All Lines

And the Town Is An Hundred-Fold Better.

Bankers Come Forth With the Figures Showing An Increase of 40 Per Cent.

And Merchants, Doctors, Lawyers, Preachers All Say That Whisky Will Never Again Be Sold In Campbellsville.

[At the request of the editor of The Sun the following letters from Campbellsville business and professional men have been received. Read them—all of them—and you will find something good in each one. After you have read them pass the paper on to your neighbor. Comment upon these letters is unnecessary. The reading of them will convince anybody who is open to conviction. In this page of matter will be found an answer, or refutation, to every statement contained in the "tracts" sent out by Wall Street, N. Y., whisky men.—Ed. Sun.]

A STRONG STATEMENT.

Four Charges Entered On Police Court Docket Since Jan. 1.—None For Drunkenness.

Campbellsville, Ky., July 6.—Ed. Sun: There is no longer any discussion of the whisky question here. Its supporters being such a hopeless minority it is seldom raised. That local option has come to stay in Campbellsville and Taylor county is attested by every one, whether resident or visitor. When the first whisky election was held here Campbellsville was a village compared to its present proportions. Did not far exceed fifty per cent. of its present property value. Main street, the principle business avenue, was built up of a lot of old dilapidated frame structures hardly suitable for occupation. The streets were out of repair; in fact no three highways in the entire town had been properly graded. Crossings were unknown and sidewalks and public improvements were in idle dream. Now our town, to say nothing of its moral improvements, is one of the very best business centers of the entire State. Its every street having long ago been put in the best state of repair and always kept in that condition. Moreover every street wide enough to permit of having sidewalks, has been paved to its extreme limits. The business houses and residences compare favorably with those of any neighboring town. To our people local option is no longer an experiment. The saloon is gone, and for good. Our tax rate is only fifty cents (\$0.50). Order always prevails. Since the first of January, 1906, to the present writing, there have been but four charges entered on the docket of our Police court, not one of

which was for drunkenness. Many people come here and fall to understand why a town of this size can support, in the way it does, its many dry goods stores and groceries. It is by virtue of no other reason than the people spend their money for the necessities of life, rather than whisky. Many who used to rent, now own property and houses. Those who cried that the loss of revenue derived from whisky would drive the town to financial loss and ruin are no longer of that opinion, but on the contrary are our strongest local option advocates. There are so few who want the stuff it is impossible for them to get enough signatures on a petition necessary for going before the Court. Prior to the going out of whisky there was but one bank in the town. To-day there are three, and more prosperous institutions are not to be found in any community of the size. Some who never had a nickel to spare now have comfortable bank accounts. Since this got to be a dry town it is in course of construction, which, when completed will increase the student body. The argument is advanced that "when saloons go out, blind tigers come in." That depends upon this condition, "whether or not there are any people in the community who want the laws enforced." If so the blind tiger will be of short duration. Nothing of the sort exists in Campbellsville, because when the tigers appeared the law abiding citizens went after them with a determination that resulted in the absolute overthrow of the tiger. All those interested in the whisky traffic, with but few exceptions, have engaged in other business. Parties defying the law and selling regardless of the people's will were prosecuted to the bitter end, and those not driven away were made bankrupt. Such was the mode pursued and for a long time not even the boldest have dared engage in the tiger trade. From a moral standpoint the advantages of a dry over a wet town, or community, can not be over-estimated. That class who would not be reconciled for were determined to traffic in whisky regardless of circumstances soon left. Thus our community was rid of an element that had no regard for the law or society.

Abel Harding.

A COMPARISON.

He Lived In Campbellsville During the Reign of the Saloon.

Campbellsville, Ky., July 6.—Ed. Sun: I have been a citizen and business man of the town of Campbellsville, Ky., for the last thirty years. For the first fifteen years of my residence we were burdened with the saloon, and a slow-improving town; for the last twelve or fifteen years we have been blessed with a dry and rapidly growing town. Business of all kinds has improved and increased, and we have one of the best towns, in every respect there is in the State. It is folly to say that saloons make a town (they only make drunkards of our boys) or to say that a dry town is a "dead town." Visit our town and you will see that you don't need the saloon to make business or a prosperous town.

H. R. Sanders, Dry Goods and Milliner.

Great Improvement.

Campbellsville, Ky., July 6.—Ed. Sun: There is every advantage in having local option and nothing to lose. Our town is 60 per cent. better from every standpoint since we have voted liquor out. Our streets are better; the morals of our town are better than ever before; we have five different denominations in our town and all the houses of

worship are in good condition and all well attended.

Cursing is almost an entire stranger, and we rarely ever see a man drunk. There is more improvement in our town to-day than ever before and every thing is in a good, thrifty condition. It will do the good people of any county inestimable good to enjoy the pleasure and profits of a local option town and county.

Hill Bros.

FATHER NEAFREY'S TESTIMONY.

Says It Is Safest to Remove All Sources of Temptation As Far As Possible.

Campbellsville, Ky., July 6.—Ed. Sun: I am a minister of religion—a Priest of the Catholic Church. I have lived in Campbellsville now for over three years. I have observed, and have often remarked in my travels, what a peaceable, moral town Campbellsville is to live in. If the saloons were here conditions would not be so favorable. As far as I can see the progress of the town has not been checked, nor its business injured by the removal of the saloon. ON THE CONTRARY, EVERY YEAR THERE ARE NEW STORES, NEW RESIDENCES GOING UP. THE TOWN IS EXTENDING IN EVERY DIRECTION; THE PEOPLE ARE PROSPEROUS AND HAPPY.

If all of us possessed sufficient self-control, and in the midst of temptation would use, and not abuse, the fruits of the earth, the saloon would not be so obnoxious, but taking into account the tendencies of human nature, as we find them, especially in those who are forming life's habits for better or for worse, it is safer to have the sources of temptation removed as far as possible.

John J. Neafrey.

A PHYSICIAN SAYS:

"But the Greatest Benefits Have Been to the Wives and Children of Poor Men."

Campbellsville, Ky., July 6.—Ed. Sun: When I came to Campbellsville sixteen years ago we had open saloons, badly kept streets, practically no sidewalks and on Saturdays and public days much drunkenness and disorder, making it unsafe for women and children to be on the streets on those days.

We voted the saloon out by a small majority and twice since have we voted on the same question with the majority against whisky larger each time until now nearly all the former strong saloon men have become as strong anti-saloon.

Campbellsville now has good streets with miles of good brick and concrete sidewalks. The town has had a steady growth each successive year, more and better buildings being erected; the streets are well lighted by electricity; one good high school has been established and is prospering and another general institution of learning is now in course of erection. But the greatest benefits have come to the women and children of the laboring men who now have better clothing and are better fed because the money does not go into the coffers of the saloon keeper.

Do your duty to your town, yourself, your wives and children by voting out the saloons.

J. L. Atkinson, M. D.

No Drunken Men.

Campbellsville, Ky., July 7.—Ed. Sun: Being born and raised in Campbellsville, Ky., and knowing the evil of having open saloons in a town of this size, as well as larger towns, it behooves any good citizen to go to the polls and vote local option ticket. Since we have had a dry town our business has increased; our town has grown in popu-

lation and is the best moral town in the State; we seldom see a drunken man on our street and never hear an oath by any of our citizens. People send their children here to school because they do not come in contact with people drinking and swearing.

When you see the good effect once you will never license any more open saloons.

J. R. Smith.

EASY TO SELL GOODS.

And They Always Pay the Cash Says This Dry Goods-

men.

Campbellsville, Ky., July 6.—Ed. Sun: Having been in the dry goods business in a wet town for about 16 years before coming to this place, and desiring to make a change, information came to me that Campbellsville was a good center for business, and moreover since it had gone dry. We investigated the matter and were so well pleased that our business was moved to this place. The result has been more than satisfactory. In no place is it so easy to sell goods for cash as here. We no longer hear the old story that husband or papa has been drunk and can not pay our bill this week, but on the contrary every one has money with which to pay. A dry town is without doubt the best place for business. Try it.

T. C. Taylor.

THREE GROCERIES

In Campbellsville During Saloon Days, Now Ten Doing Good Business.

Campbellsville, Ky., July 6.—Ed. Sun: Considering the question of "Whisky or No Whisky," from the position of a groceryman I certainly favor the latter for many reasons. Every one knows of the wonderful moral improvement our town has taken on since the dry people won. There were but three groceries in this place when whisky was sold here, and not that many all the time; now there are ten good, substantial groceries here. This material difference is not the result of an increase in population, but grows out of the fact that the men are sober and the grocery bills are paid first, whereas it used to be that the liquor bill came first, and the grocery man had to wait. Whisky will never be sold here again. There are a thousand reasons why the people do not want it.

N. Hobson, Groceries.

CASHIER'S STATEMENT.

Earnings, Number of Depositors and Depositors 25 to 40 Per Cent. Larger.

Campbellsville, Ky., July 6.—Ed. Sun: We are pleased to make a statement of the condition of business in our town at present as compared with conditions when we had saloons. In our business our earnings, number of depositors and deposits are from 25 to 40 per cent. larger than they were when we had whisky here, besides, at that time, there was only one bank; now there are three. We notice also that all of our merchants discount their bills, and THREE-FOURTHS OF THEM DO A STRICTLY CASH BUSINESS. Credit is only asked in a few cases. We have many more places of business now than then, better business houses, better class of goods for sale and better trade in every line. We proudly say that we attribute more credit for present conditions to local option than to any other cause. We rarely ever have calls for charity for any of our own town's people, and we seldom hear an oath on our streets. We have four times as much paving, our streets are cleaner, and in better condition. Our present condition is one hundred per cent. better in every way. Indeed, local option has paid our business men well, and it will pay in other towns.

J. N. Turner, Asst. Cashier Bank of Campbellsville.

"AN EXPERIENCE"

"Five Years In Hades, Fifteen Years in Paradise," Says Mr. G. V. Murray.

Campbellsville, Ky., July 6.—Ed. Sun: Thinking perhaps a few words from one that has had an "experience" might be of some service I will give you just a word—the half could not be told. My native city flowed and still flows with milk and honey (whisky too.) Born and reared in New Haven, Nelson county, Ky., next door to a saloon, makes that period of my life one never to be forgotten. Twenty years ago I came to this city with hopes of "bettering" my environments; jumped out of the skillet into the fire, as this was a veritable hell on earth. Things changed when our county went "dry." WE INVITE A CAREFUL INVESTIGATION INTO PRESENT CONDITIONS, AND ASK ONLY THAT YOU ASK ONLY THOSE THAT WORKED FOR RETAINING SALOONS; THEY ARE NOW OUR STRONGEST DRY MEN. To size up the whole thing, my life for the past twenty years has been, as it were, "Five years in hades, fifteen in paradise."

G. V. Murray, Agt. Ads. Ex. Co.

A Boom in Building.

Campbellsville, Ky., July 7.—Ed. Sun: I have been a resident of this town the past eighteen years and during that time we had saloons for four or five years. Since they were voted out our town has had a steady growth till now we are having a boom in building. Property has more than doubled on an average, while in some cases it has increased five to six times its value at the time saloons were closed. In the morals of our town there is no comparison to what they were during the time of the saloons; in fact we now have one of the most beautiful and prosperous towns in the State.

U. P. Walling, Ex-Mayor.

GROWING STRONGER.

Is the Anti-Saloon Movement in Taylor County.—Under Local Option the Town has Prospered.

Campbellsville, Ky., July 6.—Ed. Sun: I know of the purpose of the temperance people of your city and county to vote "local option" and desire to add a word of encouragement and commendation in this important move.

We have not licensed the sale of spirituous, vinous or strong drinks in our town or county since 1893. The saloon people have made several strong efforts to change this sentiment, using all the strong arguments at their command, "viz." Kill the town; drive away the trade, and in a general way destroy all the business in the city and county; congest the public spirit of the people and cause a general decline in the value of their property, etc., but the reverse has happened. We are a live and somewhat aggressive, business good, town growing, property nearly or have doubled in value, new people coming to us buying and building good houses. Volume of business growing; prosperity increased and crime reduced. Old men sober, young men ashamed to drink and the temptation removed from our boys.

The commercial world is crying for a law, sober young men, and this is the imperative duty of every parent and citizen to help to make all keep them sober by removing the evil beyond their reach. We would not vote for the sale of liquors again for any consideration.

J. W. Cloyd.

Not An Exception.

Campbellsville, Ky., July 6.—Ed. Sun: For nearly two years I have lived in Campbellsville, Ky. It is a local option town. I have talked with many of the business men and leading citizens and without exception they are pleased with local option. Business is good, new buildings are going up, churches and schools are prosperous. I

know no better town the size of Campbellsville. I believe that if the vote were taken now four-fifths of the white citizens would vote against the sale of vinous or malt liquors.

G. B. Overton, Pastor of Methodist Episcopal, South.

Property Doubled in Value.

Campbellsville, Ky., July 6.—Ed. Sun: I have been asked my opinion as to the business of Campbellsville and Taylor county as it is now and when we had open saloons.

I will say that property has doubled in value and every man can find work, all he can do, at a good price. Would not have them back again.

C. F. Mantz, Prop'r. Farmers' Roller Mills.

NEW BUILDINGS

Concrete and Brick Walks All Over City.—Business Is Good.

Campbellsville, Ky., July 6.—To the citizens of Springfield. I understand you are to take a vote in a very short time in your city, whether or not you will have open saloons or a dry, temperate city. We voted whisky out of our little city about 16 years ago. At that election we had a very hard fight but won by a small majority. Since that we have had two elections and carried them in favor of local option.

While we had open saloons we had very poor streets and no sidewalks to speak of. After we got the saloons out our town began to improve, our streets are good, and have built several new ones, our town is well paved with nice brick and concrete, in fact our town is still growing. I think we have as good business town as is in the State according to our population. Some of our friends who opposed the local option said it would ruin our business. I am glad to say it has proven just the contrary. By getting rid of the saloons it has "made us," as we have the buildings here to show for themselves. We know of no town in the State the size of Campbellsville that can show better business houses, and several of them have been built by parties who were in favor of saloons, and I am glad to know that several who opposed local option are now in favor of it and are willing to help keep whisky out. Since we voted whisky of our city we have one of the best moral towns in the State and one that is building up with good, moral people from other places. We are hoping your earnest efforts will be rewarded by a great victory. Once out the barroom will always remain out.

J. R. Davis, Cashier Farmers Deposit Bank.

A Great Blessing.

Campbellsville, Ky., July 6.—Ed. Sun: We are glad to state to you that the removal of the saloon from our town has not only been a great blessing to our town morally, but has helped us in a business way. Business has been better and more people have been able to meet their obligations. We would not have saloons back again for any consideration.

T. W. Buchanan & Co.

Worth Much.

Campbellsville, Ky., July 6.—Ed. Sun: I wish to say that I have been in business in Campbellsville for 26 years, and there never has anything been worth more to us as a city than voting out saloons. Morally, socially, religiously, and in a business way, and I do not think the time will ever come that our people will want saloons.

E. M. Coakly, of the firm of Coakly & Dashen.

In our issue of week after next will be printed a page of Glasgow "demonstrations."

IN AND ABOUT THE METROPOLIS.

New York Just at Present Ashamed of Her Hurry—The Tube Blunder—The Wonderful Big Ships.



NEW YORK.—The self-confident hurry of New York has received a hard setback in the revelations concerning the tunnel tube under the East river. In the frantic rush to get things finished, is outside the natural processes, to defy the limitations of mechanical construction, New York makes frequent blunders and pays heavy penalties.

Just as one tube of the great river tunnel is about finished comes the revelation—through a statement made by Mayor McClellan—that it has flattened so far that trains will not be able to run through it. The announcement has created a great hubbub. Tunnel engineers and outside experts do not agree as to what caused the slump, but the fact that the tube is out of gear is not to be questioned.

Over the tube runs the tremendous active body of water. No tide in the world is heavier and stronger for its galleons than the tide in this strait called the East river. But its volume and its strength were known, and everyone is asking, how could such a blunder be made?

Naturally the disaster has not comforted or assured those who looked forward to travel in the tube. If this steel funnel could partly collapse when not in use, what might have happened, if it were in use, with heavy trains running through it?

The mayor says the mishap may delay the completion of the tunnel for three years. Others say a year may suffice to patch it up. Still others doubt whether the damage can be repaired.

MUST KEEP AWAY FROM HIGH PLACES.

The city of tall buildings has discovered a new comfort and a new complaint. "Elevation right" is the new name for an old complaint, which Dr. R. Ten Eyck says is incurable. It is simply the impulse which some people—many people, it would appear—feel when at a great height to throw themselves down.

Dr. Ten Eyck himself says that this feeling is almost irresistible with him. He dare not look out of a high window when it is open, nor go near the edge of a high roof, lest he yield to the curious impulse to throw himself over. The doctor has studied this impulse in himself and in others. He does not believe it can be cured. The only thing to be done by those so afflicted is to keep away from high places.

All this at a time when "sky restaurants" are being widely advertised, when the highest floors, with magnificent views, are everywhere regarded as of prime value.

Place against this, too, the report of the Vienna physician, to be duplicated in New York, I have heard, that health chances increase the higher you live. According to this physician, out of 1,000 cases of typhoid, for instance, 280 were contracted by persons living on first floors, 192 by persons on second floors, 159 on third floors, and only 23 by those living above the third floor.

High living, then, seems to have both advantages and disadvantages, which each must balance for himself. If you climb you recede from disease, but you are in danger of a longing to go suddenly all the way down without using the stairs or elevator.

FLOATING HOTEL, SKYSCRAPER ON A KEEL.

A lively appeal to the metropolitan imagination is made by the newest biggest ship which New York has had an opportunity to study this week. The Kaiserin Augusta Victoria surely is a wonder—726 feet long—figure that out on the water or street where you live. She is called a sister ship to the America, of the same line, but she is a bigger sister.

This Leviathan of the seas has eight decks above the water line. She is a hotel, a skyscraper on a keel. She is more like a floating city, an effect favored by the naming of one promenade as "Broadway." She has the most elaborate possible bathrooms, gymnasium, a nursery, a flower garden, a library, a card restaurant. She has suites of rooms that do not suggest shipboard in any way, suites as complete as in a fashionable hotel. Ordinary plate glass square windows displace the portholes.

Elevators run from one floor to another—a number of "doors" and calculated to give one a curious sensation when the sinking feeling is combined with the word is relative. The fact that she is 122 feet wide gives guarantee of spaciousness, and suggests a break-away from the old greyhound type.

In other words, the new ship is a show ship, and going to Europe is a show experience for many Americans. We are on the brink of what is called the exodus to Europe. Meanwhile the exodus from Europe, which is quite a different matter, and not a show experience, steadily continues. There was rumor of a scandal the other day in the manner in which emigrants were packed into the ocean liners. But I doubt if there is much to complain of in this matter. Save in exceptional cases, the steerage people are as decently placed as is possible—in a steerage.

THE RICHEST MAN IN THE WORLD AT SEA.

Perhaps by the time this is in print John D. Rockefeller will have sailed for Europe. The announcement is made and denied. It will be made and denied a good many times within the week. If Mr. Rockefeller does go it will be for him a very radical undertaking. The sea does not tempt the richest man in the world. He dislikes it greatly. He dislikes a great many things, some of the things he dislikes he is rich enough to avoid. But if he wishes to go to Europe to see his rich daughter, Mrs. Charles A. Strong, he must go in a boat, and if he goes in a boat he can't hope to go incognito. Everybody will know it, and on the Deutschland he must either lock himself in his suite or be seen much. This will be a new experience. Detectives, process servers, reporters, college presidents may be at his elbow any moment. There will be no way of avoiding that contact with his fellow men which has created a horror in Mr. Rockefeller's mind.

Consider the dreadful predicament of this man! He can buy anything but peace. He has less of real privilege than the poorest man who envies him. We cannot say the world is his, for he cannot enjoy the world and at the same time be alone. To enjoy the world we must go into the world. This Mr. Rockefeller does not like to do. Perhaps he does not dare. He is safe from being kidnapped on a ship, but he is not safe from other dangers. He is pretty nearly as badly off as a man without a country.

INTERESTING CURIOS AT THE GREAT MUSEUM.

The Metropolitan Museum continues to grow in interest, and the day when it shall have the finest collections in all the world seems not far off. Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan's gift of the largest mastodon skeleton I have already described. Now comes the announcement that the museum has on view the finest collection of lace on earth. The lace wonders have been catalogued by Madame Steiner Kohawek, greatest of lace experts, who says that never in history has such a collection of priceless treasures been brought together. Nothing in Europe—even approaches the Metropolitan collection, which Madame Kohawek was occupied for six weeks in merely cataloguing. The value of these trophies of lace is often astonishing. For example, a Venetian point cape, that once belonged to Mrs. John Jacob Astor, is easily worth \$10,000. Various more antique specimens are worth vastly more. It is not possible to put a price on them. To do so would seem like an insult to the study of lace in its own right. In Madame Kohawek's opinion the study of lace is an immensely important department of research. The average person is, of course, grossly ignorant of these things. Maybe they can get some comfort out of their ignorance. The showgirl's cape, costing \$1.25, gives her as much comfort as the real thing, and she would doubtless be of the opinion that it looked even prettier.

One thing the average person has not guessed—that some of the old lace pieces show astonishing pictures woven in thread. A fifteenth century altar piece which I have just seen is a wonderful revelation of the artistic skill of this curious art.

OWEN LANGDON.

Tatham Springs Hotel Open



The water has actually cured cases of Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Gravel, Rheumatism, Cystitis, Gastric and Intestinal Catarrhs, Jaundice, every form of Dyspepsia and many other diseases.

The scenery around the Island and Hotel is picturesque, the fishing and boating superb. Carey Island, on which the Hotel is located, is high and dry, containing about six acres. The Hotel is well ventilated, with broad verandas on every side, and is equipped with all modern improvements, and is conducted by Mrs. S. E. Wornall in all departments in the very best manner. The following are the rates.

BOARD, PER DAY	-	-	-	\$ 2.00
BOARD, PER WEEK	-	-	-	10.00
BOARD, PER MONTH	-	-	-	35.00

Mrs. S. E. Wornall, Manager Tatham Springs Hotel

How to Prepare Iced Peaches.

Pare and quarter some ripe yellow peaches, dust them with powdered sugar and put into a self sealing glass jar, adjusting the rubber and the lid securely, says the Kansas City Star. Bury in ice and salt until thoroughly chilled, not frozen, about a half hour or longer. Serve in small sherbet glasses at the beginning of a meal as a deliciously refreshing appetizer on a hot summer day or with plain or whipped cream as a very dainty dessert.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

This is a perfectly reliable medicine for bowel complaints, and one that has never been known to fail even in the most severe and dangerous cases. For sale by every reliable dealer in the Blue Grass.

Twenty Reasons Why You Should Oppose the Saloon.

EXCHANGE.

1. It never builds up manhood but tears it down.
2. It never beautifies the home, but often wrecks it.
3. It never increases one's usefulness, but lessens it.
4. It never allays the passions, but inflames them.
5. It never stills the tongue of slander, but loosens it.
6. It never promotes purity of thought, but poisons it.
7. It never empties almshouses and prisons, but fills them.
8. It never protects the ballot-box, but defiles it.
9. It never makes happy families, but miserable ones.
10. It never prepares one for heaven, but for hell.
11. It never prompts to right doing in anything, but to wrong.
12. It never diminishes taxes (with all its revenue,) but increases them.
13. It never renders the Sabbath quiet, but desecrates it.
14. It never protects our property or personal safety, but endangers them.
15. It never helps one to get a good insurance policy on his life, but militates against it.
16. It never creates ambition and thrift, but invites laziness, profligacy, poverty, idleness and crime.
17. It never builds up the church, but peoples the station house, prisons and chain-gangs.
18. It never refines character nor promotes Christian grace, but is a destroyer of the soul.
19. It never teaches honesty and uprightness, but incites the incendiary to apply the midnight torch.
20. It never protects a man, but robs him of his money, his family happiness, his good name, his hopes and all endearments of life.

Bigger and Better Than Ever

THE GREAT

Springfield Fair

SPRINGFIELD, KY.

AUGUST

15-18 '06

Show Ring and Floral Hall Premiums bigger than ever. Good band. Plenty free attractions each day.

FINE STOCK EXHIBITS

Plenty of refreshments of every kind to be had on the grounds. Everybody lay aside dull care and come and enjoy yourselves for one week.

B. L. LITSEY, Pres. A. C. KIMBALL, Sec.

The Sun and Daily Herald for \$2.00

CASH for COAL

In the Future I will Do a Cash Business, Allowing Liberal Discounts.

Ahead on Coal



when the coal is purchased here. We do not raise prices on every rumor of a miners' strike or black on the railroads. Not until the actual cost to us advances do we charge more, and then the increase is a fair one.

It's Too HOT



For THE DEVIL!

That's what we've heard is the rumor in the regions below. It's owing to their using a cargo of coal like we are serving to the public. For a quick fire or next winter's furnace, you'll be mighty thankful for our coal. It's just as cheap as others, and for heat can't be beat. Ask "Nick," he knows. Let us book your order.

"Split Your Coal Bill."



"Easy said, but how?" We sell coal and give coal advice. Advice is cheap but coal costs money. Why not then buy that superior quality we deal in? It goes farther, costs no more and heats better. If that isn't an inducement, there isn't any. We've told our story and up to you to buy coal of us and save money.

I PAY HIGHEST PRICES FOR HIDES AND FURS.

"I PAY CASH."
H. H. JAMES.

FIRST AID TO THE INJURED

How to Save the Small Boy After the Fourth of July Celebration.

Perhaps this may seem like seeking trouble, but if mothers would act upon these hints they might save themselves many unavailing tears and regrets, for boys will burn hands and faces on the glorious Fourth of July. And lockjaw is but too apt to follow such burns. This dread malady comes not so much from the burns as from carelessly dressed wounds.

It is better not to dress a wound at all than to touch it with unsterilized hands. Do not permit a wound made by a firecracker or toy pistol to heal until you have a surgeon's word that it is safe to do so. Many a lad lies up his wounded hand himself, and it is thought little of, but so long as a bit of the wadding is left in the wound there is danger. If the germs of lockjaw are present in the blackened wadding the danger is too grave to disregard. So it is a wise precaution for mothers to obtain proper antiseptic washes and bandages. It is not always possible to find a surgeon at once, and so a wound may be made innocuous if properly dressed until a doctor can be found in case the wound is dangerous. And all toy pistols with their poisonous wadding are as deadly as bullets. More so, for a boy will go to a doctor if wounded by a ball, but he counts the wadding as nothing and dies of lockjaw.

Every mother should have a porcelain pitcher and basin handy, some safety pins, a package of absorbent cotton and one of iodine form gauze, a solution of lye and oil and liniment, a solution of boric acid, flaxseed for poultices and a surgeon's probe. The carbolic solution has one teaspoonful of carbolic acid to a pint of water. The boric solution means a teaspoonful of the acid to a glass of warm water.

Burns are the most frequent injuries. The pain is great. Girls and boys should on this day be dressed in woolen garments so far as is possible. More than half the burns are received because of the flimsy nature of the dresses worn on this day. A spark sets them afire. If any one is set on fire he or she should be thrown to the ground and a shawl or rug or some other woolen article thrown about the victim. This is to protect the person from inhaling the fire. After the fire is out dress the burns at once with the solution of lye and oil and water, a little at

a time, excluding the air. If the clothing sticks to the burned spot wet it with a little oil and cut it away from the wound. Cover the burned place with the solution of lye and oil and liniment and swathe it in the antiseptic gauze. If the patient suffers from the shock the body will grow cold, pulse grow feeble and eyelids close, and sometimes complete insensibility supervenes. In that case apply hot bottles around the body, rub the arms and legs and apply mustard plasters to the wrists and soles of the feet. If the patient is conscious give milk or coffee, but no liquor of any kind, and send for the family doctor at once.

When an explosion tears the palm or inside of the hand the danger is greatest and calls for drastic measures. The mother must be firm in this moment. Here she saves her boy from lockjaw. The wound must not be touched by anything but sterilized implements and fabrics. The basin is to be put over a flame and the probe in the water and allowed to boil five minutes. In the meantime the hands are to be washed in water as hot as can be borne with antiseptic soap and touching nothing that has not been sterilized. Remove the wadding with the sterilized probe, bathe the wound with the sterilized water, with carbolic in it. Use absorbent, antiseptic cotton to cleanse the wound and throw each piece aside after using, but not in the water. After the wound is cleansed of all substances wrap it in iodine form gauze and leave the rest to the surgeon. Lye and oil would calm the pain, but it is not entirely antiseptic it is better to wait the arrival of the physician. The prompt cleaning of the wound and the use of germicides in the solutions are far more important at this time than relief from pain.

If these simple but necessary precautions are taken the long death list for children would be made very small.

Cured a Comrade of Cholera Morbus and Saved His Life.

"While returning from the Grand Army Encampment at Washington, D. C., a comrade from Elgin, Ill., was taken with cholera morbus and was in a critical condition," says Mr. J. E. Houghland, of Elgin, Ill. "I gave him Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and believe saved his life. I have been engaged for ten years in immigration work and conducted many parties to the south and west. I always carry this remedy and have used it successfully on many occasions. No person traveling or at home should be without this remedy." For sale by every reliable dealer in the Blue Grass.

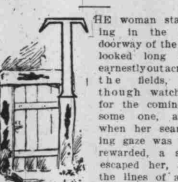
You need it THE SUN!

THE SIGN OF THE BLOOD

A STORY OF THE HEBREW PEOPLE'S STRUGGLE FOR FREEDOM
By the "Highway and Byway" Preacher

Copyright, 1906, by W. B. Ewald

Scriptural Authority—Exodus 11:1-12:36



Her woman standing at last from her reverberating the beating of a lamb tethered close by the door, which now came and pressed its soft, moist nose in her hand. Looking down, she patted the creature's head, gently, saying softly: "No, I had not forgotten you, little lamb, but thought of you makes me anxious for Abidian's return."

And again the woman lifted her eyes and searched the distant horizon, but nothing was to be seen but the groups of low-lying huts of the Hebrews and an occasional tree or bush, which, moving in the breeze, she tried to persuade herself was an advancing figure, and might be Abidian, but as her eyes watched intently and she found it neither advanced nor receded, she knew she was mistaken. For nearly a week now she had been expecting her son's return. Word had been sent him far down in Egypt as soon as Moses had commanded the people to prepare for the Passover, and when the necessary time had elapsed for his arrival she had watched with growing anxiety, and every moment she could steal from her work she would slip to the doorway and look in the direction from which he would come. When the tenth day arrived and the lamb had been chosen, her anxiety had increased, for in four days more the lamb was to be slain and all of the household who were not behind the sheltering blood would perish, as the Lord had said. And that little lamb under her eye all day long was a constant reminder of the vital importance of her son's return.

"What if he comes not in time?" she asked herself over and over again, and as the third day since the lamb had been chosen drew towards a close, and still he was absent, she felt her heart would break with its burden of anxiety.

The little lamb gave a plaintive bleat as though he had entered into sympathetic feeling with his mistress in her troubles. Again the woman looked down, and then, dropping on the ground at his side, she threw her arm about the gentle creature, and, having no one else to talk to, for her husband was away at his tasks and the children were out, she poured the thoughts of her heart into his ear, and the little lamb listened as though he understood all that was said to him, and responded occasionally with an expressive bleat.

"Oh, Lamby, why don't he come?" she said. "All the other absent ones have returned. Even Sheber, neighbor Ephrah's son, has come, and he was far to the south of where Abidian was at service. I had hoped he would bring some tidings of my boy, but he did not, and now it is but one more day, and then—"

She paused abruptly. "Yes," she broke out at last, swallowing hard to keep down the sob, "we shall be sheltered behind thy blood." And almost reverently she laid her hand upon the head of the lamb. "But what of Abidian? What of Abidian?" The Lord has said He would pass through the land, and if Abidian, my first born son, be not with us in the house, he will perish, even as the Lord has said. Unless, and a new note of hope sounded in her voice,—"unless some other Hebrew home where the blood is sprinkled gives him shelter."

The thought brought a glimmer of comfort to her heart, and set her to thinking. If her boy was far away and dependent upon some other Hebrew family to give him shelter, perhaps some other mother's boy was in her neighborhood who would need an invitation and a sheltering roof to protect him. Why had she been so wrapped up in her own case as to forget those about her? Had not Moses spoken expressly that the lamb and the home was to be shared with the family too small to need one lamb or too poor to procure one? And here for days she had been so filled with the thought of the return of her own boy that she had not looked about her to see who there might be who would need her help. She blamed herself for her selfishness and thoughtlessness, and rising to her feet she bustled about her work with a new purpose while every now and then she nodded towards the little lamb approvingly and said:

"Yes, your precious life shall shelter as many as I can find who will have no other place to go. Surely God will be pleased to have it thus, and perhaps some other mother will look

after my boy, if he return not."

After her husband's return in the evening twilight and the simple meal had been partaken of, she told him of her plans and they met his approval. Leaving the older children to look after the younger ones and put them to bed she hastened off down the road, for as she had studied over in her mind what she could do there had recurred to her mind that down the road a piece there lived a family that had had hard work in getting even the bare necessities of life. The husband and father had been sick and when he had failed to turn up at his task the supplies which Pharaoh had been meting out to them were withdrawn, and even the little lamb which they had been able to save from the flock which had been taken from them when misfortune overtook them, had at last been given up some weeks ago in order that they might obtain the provisions they needed.

The neighbors about them had been kind to them, but every one found it hard work getting along, and there was little that could be spared them. But the Pascal lamb would be large enough for them, and the good woman, as she hurried along, quite forgot her own sorrow and anxiety in the joy of planning for the shelter of those who would not be provided for except as she gave of her own store.

"There are the four children and father and me, and there are four of them, so that there will be the ten which Moses has declared was the proper number to partake of the Pascal meal," she mused to herself, as she hurried onward. "But what of Abidian?" she suddenly exclaimed, stopping short and half turning around. "Where will he come in?"

She had not thought of it before. In her eagerness to help she had not considered that there would be 11 with her son Abidian. What would be done with him when he should return? She could shut him out? She trembled at the thought, and her good purposes began to waver. But what would happen to her needy neighbors if she failed to give them shelter? It was a sharp, hard struggle which she fought out there under the stars on that last night before the lamb was to be slain. Time and again she turned to retrace her steps, and as often turned about and went forward, and each time found her farther upon her way toward her neighbors.

"I must go forward," she cried at last as she drove back the tears and stifled the rising promptings of selfishness. "Here is a need that must be met, and God will provide the way. And perhaps—perhaps Abidian won't come back," and at the thought a pang of sorrow seized her heart, to give place an instant later to the better thought, that God would provide

for him elsewhere, if he did not.

As she neared the threshold of the house, the sound of voices came through the open doorway, and she paused to listen. Father and mother were in conversation while their two little ones slept, and it was for them they were planning.

"Oh, why is it that our lamb should have been taken?" wailed the mother. "Has God forgotten us? Shall we be shut out of the shelter and deliverance of Israel because of our lack?"

"No," responded the father, encouragingly. "Moses has said that the family too little for a lamb, or unprovided with a lamb, shall be sheltered with a family more fortunate."

"But whether shall we turn for such shelter? None have hidden us."

The father paused, unable to make reply, and the mother continued: "Perhaps we will be able to find some place for our boy and girl, and it matters not so much about ourselves," and she stifled a sob as it rose to her lips.

The rustle of garments in the doorway caused her to turn, and there stood her neighbor, who said, cheerily:

"Thou and thy children shall eat the Passover with us. Then shall come to-morrow at eventide when the lamb is to be slain."

"And having thus spoken the woman was gone," she cried.

The twilight is deepening, and the householders throughout Goshen have solemnly and silently slain the little lambs that had been kept by them four days a mute reminder of the deliverance which God had promised to give them. The blood has been caught in the basins and the bunches of hyssop have been dipped therein and the lintels and side walls of the houses marked with the blood. All have gone within that one. The mother fingers about the doorway and looks yearningly down the roadway.

"Oh, will he not come, my Abidian, my son?" she cried.

And for answer the father came and gently, but firmly pushed her in the doorway and shut the door.

With a sob she sank to the floor. But what was that? Hurried footsteps sound without. With a glad cry the mother springs to her feet and in a thrice has thrown wide the door, and drawn across the threshold her boy. Eleven in the household! Yes, but something within tells her that God's lamb is sufficient for all, and she lifts her heart to him in thanksgiving, in which all join.

Daily Herald

AND SUN \$2.00

IN TWELVE MORE DAYS

The Greatest Cash Sale Every Inaugurated in Springfield

WILL COME TO A CLOSE. NOW'S THE TIME TO BUY! COME TO SEE US

There is going to be a change of firm August 1st; Mr. Joe S. Claybrooke having bought the interest of Mr. Chas. D. Robertson. The present firm has agreed to reduce the stock as much as possible by that date and we are offering each and every article of merchandise in our stock of \$25,000 worth of clean fresh and seasonable goods AT COST, for cash only. This is an unusual chance to get some genuine bargains as the stock must be reduced in such a short time.

Fine Clothing, Shoes, Dress Goods, Silks, Beautiful White Goods, Laces and Embroideries, Carpets, Rugs, Mattings and Wall Paper, all at Cost. All Odds and Ends and Remnants at half price and less. Come early and get pick and choice. Remember this is strictly a cash sale.

ROBERTSON BROTHERS, - - - SPRINGFIELD, KY.

SPRINGFIELD SUN

Wednesday, July 18, 1906.



SUBSCRIPTION, -- ONE DOLLAR.
(In Advance.)
J. ROGERS GORE, Editor and Publisher.

Entered at the postoffice at Springfield, Ky., for transmission through the mails as second-class matter.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR CONGRESS
HON. BEN JONSON, OF BARDSTOWN,
NELSON COUNTY.
FOR APPELLATE JUDGE,
HON. J. F. HOPSON, OF ELIZABETHTOWN,
HARDEN COUNTY.
CIRCUIT COURT CLERK.
ROBERT NOE

The Danville News of July 13 says: "Hon. Hubert Vreeland, who is making a runaway race for Secretary of State, paid this office an appreciated call to-day. He was accompanied by Hon. W. D. Claybrooke, of Springfield, who, The News is pleased to state, will be an Assistant to the Secretary of State.

Mr. Vreeland by the splendid way that he had conducted the office of Commissioner of Agriculture, Labor and Statistics, has clearly demonstrated his eminent fitness to run any office within the gift of the people of this State, and that his labors will be appreciated by every candidate for the largest vote of any candidate now before the people in the coming primary. There is no office in the State Administration that has been advanced so much

as his under his able and praiseworthy management. He is a young man in years, but has that experience which is requisite to the splendid management of the office he seeks and his immense popularity will make him win by a large majority.

Mr. Claybrooke, who is to be an assistant, is well and favorably known to Danville people, having graduated with honors from the Law Department of Old Centre with the Class of 1897. He has since twice represented Washington County in the State Legislature and has made a brilliant record for himself in that body, having taken a leading part in its affairs at the recent session.

Mr. Claybrooke will add a great deal of strength to the race, however it will not be necessary, as Mr. Vreeland will win in a walk. [Washington county will doubtless give Mr. Vreeland a handsome majority. He is a former resident of the county, and the people here are always glad to honor "their own," but Mr. Claybrooke's entrance into the race as a candidate, with Mr. Vreeland for the assistant's place, should cause the Democratic voters of this county to exert themselves in an effort to make it "unanimous" for Mr. Vreeland in the primary next November. "Bill" Claybrooke has hundreds of friends, not only in Washington county, but throughout the State, who will gladly help him during this contest. It is said that he was the most popular representative in Legislature last winter.]

Twenty-one years ago a Chicago man lost his voice. He regained it a few days ago, and his first words were: "Is hot enough for you?" which proves very conclusively that he never lost his nerve.

In discussing some political matters with the editor of The Sun at Hodgenville a few days ago Hon. D. H. Smith said: "Had I been empowered to select a Democratic nominee for Congress from this district I would have named the present nominee, Hon. Ben Johnson, of Bardstown, not because there are not other good Democrats in the district eminently qualified for the position, but because he is unusually well-fitted for a seat in the National Congress. He is a man of sterling worth, honest to a pretty degree, and he will be untiring in his efforts to further the interests of his constituents."

The statements from Campbellsville are rather convincing, don't you think? After you read the tracts--if you read them at all--which are being sent out from Wall Street, New York, by whisky men, take this paper of matter from Campbellsville and read it carefully. Then if any of our whisky friends call your attention to the "miserable state of affairs up in Maine and out in Kansas" because of State prohibition, you call their attention to the happy state of affairs over at Campbellsville because of local option. If they call your attention to the great increase in crime in Vermont under prohibition, hasten to call their attention to the great decrease in crime at Campbellsville and in every other town in Kentucky where local option prevails. They have no argument in favor of the barroom; too many people have seen the serpent's trail across the continent, and they are striking with a vengeance.

Local option elections will be held in Nelson, Meade, Hardin, Union, Logan and a dozen or so other counties in September.

Hon. William Jennings Price, is a candidate for the Democratic nomination Congress in the Eighth district. He is a strong candidate and his friends are predicting that he will be nominated.

The acquittal of Jim Hargis and Ed. Callahan of the assassination of Attorney Marcum seems to us a travesty of justice. Kentucky assassins are playing with our courts, and the noose dangles without "its man." The hands of justice are pinioned with chains of gold, and Crime, enthroned by wealth and effluence, hisses its defiance into the very faces of our courts. But in the end Right will triumph and Justice will become Master of the multitudes.

Death of Mr. Stroud.

Mr. James Stroud, brother of Mrs. McLaughlin, of near town, died at his home at Winchester yesterday. Mrs. McLaughlin and daughter, Miss Edna, were at his bedside when the end came. The deceased was known by quite a number of people here and was liked by all who knew him.

AUTHOR

Of Goebel's Pet Bill, C. C. McChord,

May Enter Gubernatorial Race Says Cincinnati Enquirer.

Frankfort, Ky., July 11.--Numerous Democrats who have been observing the state political situation very closely are declaring that C. C. McChord, the present Chairman of the State Railroad Commission, will shortly announce himself as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Governor, and will link his fortunes with those of Senator James B. McCreary.

Mr. McChord is the author of the McChord railroad bill, which was one of the pet measures of the late William Goebel. He has served as a member of the Railroad Commission for years, and up to this time has been seeking a re-nomination at the hands of the Democrats of the Second Railroad District.

It is now understood that he has about determined to make the race, and if he decides to do so he will have the support of Mr. McCreary. Mr. McChord's home is in Washington county, of the Fourth District. In the meantime N. B. Hayes, the other anti-administration candidate for Governor, is making speeches daily, and is denouncing the state administration in bitter terms. By furnishing campaign material to the Republicans General Hayes is standing in his own light, and Democrats say that he is steadily removing any chance that he might have of winning the nomination.

Representative Ollie M. James is quoted as having said that if he did decide to make the race for Governor he would resign his seat in Congress before entering upon his canvass. The chances are that when Mr. James returns from Europe the race for Governor will have been made up. He will find the situation so complicated that it is not at all probable that he can be induced to give up a certainty of retaining his seat in the House to enter a hard and laborious campaign, the result of which will be a question of great doubt.

At the start Auditor S. W. Hager's candidacy for Governor did not arouse any particular enthusiasm and it is not doing so now, but he is unquestionably stronger now than at any time since it became known that he was a candidate. For months he has gone steadily forward and has formed a splendid organization. In addition to that he has gained ardent and influential support from several quarters and has made much headway by "keeping in the middle of the road."

From all appearances Judge Hager's friends and those of Henry B. Hines, candidate for the nomination for Auditor of State, are friendly and are working in harmony. This fact joins the interests of the two Kentucky counties with Eastern Kentucky, and makes a combination which will be exceedingly formidable.

WILLISBURG.

A nice rain fell here last Friday, which was much needed. Lester Gibbs sold his educated horse to Alan Ransdale; price \$175. H. B. Greenwood and wife have returned home from Louisville. Mrs. W. B. Shirley and Miss Elizabeth Shirley were in Springfield shopping last Friday. Mrs. Mand Bree and two children, of Kalamazoo, Mich., are visiting here, Mrs. T. J. Miller, at this place. A good many young people from this place attended children's day at Mack-

ville last Sunday.

Prof. E. E. Brown and family, of Wilmore, Ky., are visiting friends and relatives at this place.

J. N. Ruby, of Indiana, is visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity.

J. F. Reynolds was in Lawrenceburg this week on business.

Miss Mayne Merritt visited her cousin, Miss Jappa Barnett, in Anderson county.

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ORGANIZATION

Of the Local Option Forces Will be Consumed Next Saturday.

On next Saturday afternoon at 5 o'clock the local option forces will meet in every precinct in the county for the purpose of organizing. And the fight from that date till the close of the polls promises to be warm, animated and determined. Every man who has taken the pains to investigate into the situation in this county as it is today knows that an overwhelming majority of the voters stand for local option, but notwithstanding this the fight must go on, and the victory made more decisive. There must be no lagging--let every man not be allowed to creep into our ranks, for the foe stands ready to strike if we are caught napping. Make up your mind to attend the meeting in your precinct next Saturday afternoon. Meetings will be held at Keokuk Mill, near Tatham Springs, for the organization of the North precinct. At Mackville, Cardwell, Williamsburg, Texas, Mooresville, Fenwick, Fredericktown and at Macabee Hall, near Black & Johnson's store.

Bowel Complaint in Children. During the summer months children are subject to disorders of the bowels which should receive attention as soon as the first unnatural looseness of the bowels appears. The best medicine in use for bowel complaint is Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy as it promptly controls any unnatural looseness of the bowels, whether it be in a child or an adult. For sale by every reliable dealer in the Blue Grass.

Southern pig iron finds a ready sale on the market and the demand is said to exceed the supply at present.

Half The World Wonders

How the other half lives. Those who use Bucklen's Arnica Salve never wonder if it will cure Cuts, Wounds, Burns, Sores and all skin eruptions; they know it will. Mrs. Grant Shy, 2130 E. Reynolds St., Springfield, Ill., says: "I regard it as one of the absolute necessities of housekeeping. Guaranteed by C. J. Haydon druggist, 25c."

FARMS for SALE

By W. T. Ewing, Real Estate Agency, Harrodsburg, Ky.

150 acres, 2 room house, 3 miles of Burgin, at \$45 an acre.
101 acres, 2 miles Harrodsburg, well improved, at \$65 an acre.
290 acres, fine farm, near McAfee, 25 acres walnut woods, at \$70.
56 acres, 2 miles of Burgin, fine land, well improved, at \$85 an acre.
240 acres, near Vanarsdall R. R. Station, at \$40, (exchange).
207 acres, finest of land at Burgin, well improved, at \$100 an acre.
103 acres, in Boyle and Mercer counties, well improved, a bargain, at \$191 acre, fine farm, on pike, near Salvisa, splendidly improved, at \$60, (exchange).
115 acres, in 5 miles Harrodsburg, on Salt river, 35 acres bottom land, at \$37.
100 acres, 2 miles Vanarsdall R. R. Station, well improved, orchard, etc., \$2200.
100 acres, 3 miles Burgin, well improved, good land, at \$45 an acre.
216 acres, on pike, 3 miles McAfee R. R. Station, good farm, improved, at \$40.
73 acres, at limits Harrodsburg, cottage, barn, etc., \$4000, (exchange).
80 acres, good land, near McAfee, well improved, \$4000.
100 acres, on pike, 6 miles Harrodsburg, near Rose Hill, well improved, \$2500.
232 acres, fine land for any crop, near Shakertown, on pike, at \$55.
171 acres, 2 miles of Burgin, well improved, good land, at \$45.
198 acres, 1 mile Salvisa, fine farm, well improved, a bargain, at \$87.50.
54 acres, 5 miles Harrodsburg, near R. R. station, improved, \$1900.
93 acres, near Rose Hill, well improved, at \$25 an acre.
313 acres, fine farm, 90 acres just out of woodland, mostly fine bottom, handsomely improved, at \$70 an acre.
74 acres, close to pike, all in grass many years but 20 acres, \$4000.
54 acres, near Rose Hill, 6 room house, other improvements, \$1620.
90 acres, 2 miles Harrodsburg, hands pike, fine land, at \$100 an acre.
212 acres, fine tobacco farm, well improved, in Woodford county, on pike, at \$45.
182 acres, in Woodford county, on pike, fine tobacco land, at \$55.
122 acres, in Washington county, well improved, 2 miles of Mackville, \$3000.
Mill with new machinery, dam needs rebuilding, water all year, \$1500.
Many other properties. Write me.

COLUMBIAN COLLEGE

COURSES: PREPARATORY, (to College Courses), COMMERCIAL, (to Business), MATHEMATICAL, (to Engineering), CLASSICAL, (to Professions).

COLLEGE BUILDING is large, airy, well lighted and heated, and has all modern plumbing conveniences.

BOARDING DEPARTMENT. A large building strictly modern in appointments, carefully kept, and under immediate care of the Faculty. A few students can be accommodated in the College proper.

WORK In all the departments will be as thorough as a competent and conscientious Faculty can make it.

ATHLETICS are under an unexcelled trainer.

TERMS: Very Reasonable.

Columbian College

OWENSBORO, KY.
Jno. M. Cooney, A. M., Pres. E. G. Douds, Director of Studies
T. J. Hopson, Physical Director.

Dr. J. M. Burton,

RESIDENT DENTIST.
Teeth Extracted With-
out Pain.
CROWN WORK A SPECIALTY.

All Dental Work Strictly First
class. Springfield, - Ky.
Office in Hagan Block, up stairs.

Local News Notes.

Any six articles on our 5 cent copiers
for 25 cents. Hagan Bros.

Rev. W. H. Williams will assist Rev.
K. L. Purdon in a meeting at Mackville
next week.

O'Brien, Peters & Co. shipped 1800
lambs to Jersey City last week, and
will make a shipment of 700 this week.
They also shipped 300 hogs and two car
loads of cattle to Louisville.

The heavy rainfall of this week will
be very beneficial to all kinds of vegeta-
tion. Corn especially needed rain,
and many pastures were beginning to
suffer.

For the best tea or pretty ice-tea
glasses see Hagan Bros.

The citizens of Harrodsburg are hav-
ing trouble with the telephone company
over an increase in box rent. The
company has threatened to "cut out"
Harrodsburg, and Harrodsburg has in-
vited 'em to cut.

The projected meeting at the Baptist
church conducted by Dr. W. C.
Carver, closed last week. There were
six additions to the church by baptism,
one by restoration and three came un-
der the watch-care of the church.

Supt. Fugua announces that the per
capita for 1906-07 is \$3.30. This is an
increase of 5 cents over last year. The
schools of Washington county will prob-
ably realize a net per capita of not less
than \$3.30.

Any three articles on our 10 cent
copiers for 25 cents. Hagan Bros.

ICE CREAM SUPPLY.—The Ladies Aid
Society of the Christian church,
Mackville, Ky., will serve an ice cream
supper at the residence of Mrs. Maggie
Rayburn on Friday night, July 20th.
Admission 25 cents. All are invited.

Fruit jars, tops, rubbers and tin cans
at Hagan Bros.

All persons having claims against
Mrs. Kate Green deceased, will present
same properly proved to us on or be-
fore August 15th, 1906.

C. A. Green and J. C. McElroy,
Admsrs. Mrs. Kate Green, decd.
This July 16th, 1906.

STABLE FOR RENT.—I desire to rent
the stable on my place in Springfield.
It is a good building and has two stalls
and a carriage house.

MRS. JNO. W. LEWIS.

LAND FOR SALE.—I desire to sell 112
acres of land, situated between Willa-
burg and Walden's pike, on county
road. Good state of cultivation, good
house, good barn, good water, well
fenced, plenty lush timber. Good to-
bacco land. Apply to Bert Edwards,
Rt. 1, Springfield, Ky.

AN AUTO LINE.—We have been in-
formed that an automobile line will be
established between Springfield and
Lebanon at an early date. Behind the
project are two or three prominent citi-
zens, and if matters can be shaped to
suit them they will buy one of the fine-
est machines on the market and will
make three round trips each day from
Springfield to Lebanon.

DEATH IN WASHINGTON.—On July 10,
Mrs. G. H. Boone received a telegram
from Tacoma, Wash., announcing the
death of her mother, Mrs. Caroline Sale.
Mr. and Mrs. Boone left at once for
Louisville to await the arrival of the
body in that city. Intermment occurred
in Cave Hill cemetery. Mrs. Boone is
the wife of G. H. Boone, official stenog-
rapher of the United States senate,
and while she has many friends here a
short time, has many friends who will
deeply sympathize with her in the loss
of her mother.

COUNCIL MEETING.—At a regular
meeting of the City Council, held on
last Friday night, a resolution was
passed directing the Cemetery Commit-
tee to confer with the present trustees
of the Springfield Cemetery with a
view of the city taking control of the
cemetery. It seems that the old part
of the cemetery belongs to the city,
having been donated by Gen. Matthew
Walton, the founder of Springfield.

An ordinance was passed directing
that Walnut street be paved from
Main street to Grundy Avenue.

The Fourth and last Quarterly Meet-
ing of the Springfield Circuit will be
held at Pleasant Run next Saturday
and Sunday. The Annual Conference meets
at Central City September 28.

LARGE CROWD

Attend Speaking at Texas Sun-
day Afternoon.

The local option meeting at Texas
Sunday afternoon was largely attended,
notwithstanding the oppressive heat
and the threatening condition of the
weather. The large church house was
crowded to its fullest capacity, and
when Judge Thurman arose to begin
his address he was greeted with ap-
plause. He spoke for over an hour and
a half, and not for one minute did the
audience seem to tire, but upon the
other hand, displayed an eagerness for
him to proceed. He told one un-
finished truth after another, showing
the saloon up in its true light, and cap-
tivated his audience with his eloquence.
Judge Thurman spoke at some length
about the "travels" which Wall street,
New York, whiskey houses and sending
into this county. He told the people to
be prepared to receive them, for they
"were a-comin'," and he gave to them a
few "lessons" on how to "handle" the
"travels."

After the adjournment of the meet-
ing we were told by quite a number of
gentlemen, that in the large audience
there was just one voter who was un-
decided about how he would vote. The
others were uncompromising for local
option.

One of the most gratifying features
noticeable in this meeting was the large
number of young men present. They
paid the strictest attention to Judge
Thurman's remarks. We were told by
quite a large number of prominent citi-
zens that they could not recall a single
young man in the Texas neighborhood
who would cast his vote for the bar-
room.

Russellville Orders 250 Copies.

Prof. B. E. Atkins, President of Lo-
gan College, at Russellville, orders 250
copies of this week's issue of The Sun
to be used in the local option fight
which is now being waged in Russell-
ville. Prof. Atkins talked to the editor
of The Sun over the phone and he ex-
pressed himself as confident that local
option would carry.

We will sell at the Court House door
Monday July 23, county court day at 2
o'clock p. m., 25 shares of the capital
stock of the First National Bank of
Springfield, Ky.; 4 shares of stock in
Springfield Water & Electric Light Co.;
1 share of stock in Washington county
Fair Co.; 1 kind, gentle family mare
absolutely safe, not afraid of steam,
automobiles or anything; 1 Curtis &
Reed phonograph, nearly new, rub-
ber tires; 1 set buggy harness nearly
new. Terms cash.

C. A. Green & J. C. McElroy,
Admsrs. Mrs. Kate Green, decd.

RETURNED HOME.—Rev. and Mrs. G.
F. Hamblen and two children, George
and John, arrived in Springfield from
Japan last Monday evening, and will
spend the summer with Mrs. Hamble-
ton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor
Spring of near town. Rev. Hamble-
ton and wife have been in Japan nearly
six years, as missionaries of the Baptist
church. The trip home was a very
pleasant one, and while all were a lit-
tle fatigued by travel, they feel that
the ocean voyage was beneficial rather
than detrimental. The two children
were born in Japan and speak that
language. Mr. Hamblen will occupy
the pulpit at the Baptist church here
next Sunday morning.

INTERESTING MEETING.—The local
option meeting of the colored people at
the court-house last night was well at-
tended and an unusual interest was
manifested. The meeting was opened
by Rev. L. A. McCoy, of the Baptist
church. He spoke for a few minutes,
pleading with the friends of his color
to take a stand for local option. The
next speaker was Chas. Platt. He made
a pretty talk, one full of common sense.
And it was appreciated by those pres-
ent. At the conclusion of his address
Prof. F. S. Williams, of Covington,
who is conducting the Colored Teachers'
Institute, was introduced and delivered
the address of the evening. He is a
polished and entertaining speaker, and
from the very beginning of his re-
marks he held the rapt attention of his
audience. His talk was logical and
convincing. His description, or defluga-
tion of alcohol, was interesting, and
the results he pictured were terrible.
Quite a large number of white people
were present and they pronounced his
address one of the best upon this sub-
ject.

List of letters remaining uncalled for
in the Springfield Post Office for week
ending July 18, 1906:

Forrest Cooper, Miss Margaret Foster,
Elmer Ford, Fannie Fogel, Sarah
Foster, Sam Thompson, Bill Smith,
Henry Smith, T. S. Sullivan, Mrs. Mary
Sweeney, Sam Waggoner.

W. A. WATERS, Postmaster.

Personal Notes.

Visitors In and Out of Town.—A
Round Up of the Week's
Personal News.

—Mr. Gwin Marks has returned from
a business trip to Clearmont.

—Mrs. Charles McIntire and children
are visiting her parents in Mead coun-
ty.

—Mr. S. E. Clements spent Friday
in Louisville.

—Mrs. James McClure and son, Orris,
spent a few days at High Grave last
week.

—Miss Ina Colvin, of Bardstown, is
the guest of her brother, Mr. George
Colvin.

—Mrs. J. B. Robards is visiting her
parents at Harrodsburg this week.

—Mrs. L. D. Baker and sister were
in Lebanon Sunday.

—Mr. J. W. S. Clement, of Louis-
ville, is visiting his mother, Mrs. E. S.
Clements, of this place.

—Mr. L. D. Baker, who has been at-
tending the fair at Stanford, has re-
turned home.

—Mr. Ben Medley was in Bardstown
one day last week.

—Mr. W. P. Huston, of Maud, was
in town Saturday.

—Mr. Willie Medley, who has been
in Danville for several weeks spent
Sunday at home.

—Mr. F. M. Edwards, of Lebanon,
spent several days here last week.

—Mr. Leo Simms spent Tuesday in
Danville.

—Mr. T. C. Campbell spent Sunday
in Louisville.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Hagan have
returned home, after a visit to her pa-
rents at Adairville.

—Dr. Earnest Crume, of Frederick-
town, spent last Friday here.

—Mrs. Joe Spalding and children, of
Greensburg, are visiting her parents,
Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Shader, at this
place.

—Dr. W. W. Ray, of Lebanon, spent
one day here last week.

—Misses Annie Rowell and Milburn
Overacker have returned to their
homes in Louisville, after a few days
stay with Miss Margaret-McChord.

—Dr. Preston Peters, formerly of
this place, visited friends and relatives
here last week.

—Miss Mabel Thompson, of Pleasant
Grove, is visiting friends in Indian-
apolis.

—Miss Gracie Waters, who has been
visiting at Loretto, has returned home.

—Mrs. Mary C. Ragsdale and chil-
dren left this morning to visit Mrs.
Ragsdale's sister at Bloomfield.

—Mr. T. D. Clarkson, of Valley Hill,
is quite ill, and his friends fear that
he can not recover.

—Mrs. Briggs McElroy, of Lebanon,
is visiting her sister, Mrs. Finley Mc-
Elroy.

—Mrs. Kate Williams is spending
the week with her mother at Fred-
ericktown.

—Miss Mary Lee Strickland, after a
visit of several weeks to Mr. H. M.
O'Nan, has returned home. Mr. O'Nan
accompanied her as far as Louisville.

—Mr. Harry Smith, of Loretto, has
accepted a position in the grocery store
of C. W. Hagan.

—Mr. H. B. McElroy, who has been
spending a week at Crab Orchard, has
returned home.

—Mr. Sam Ray, of Pleasant Run, is
ill of rheumatism.

—Miss Gertrude Cambrin and Miss
Aline Clements, of Louisville, are visit-
ing their cousin, Miss Emma Nunan.

—Mrs. Nannie Wathen, of Irvington,
is here in the interest of the real es-
tate business.

—Mrs. H. P. McChord, of Nashville,
spent several days here this week.

—Mrs. Samuel Averitt and Miss
Hedgie Brown spent last week at Tat-
ham Springs.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Miller, of
Bardstown, visited friends here last
week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Mattingly, of
Lebanon, spent Sunday here.

—Mr. Sam Sansbury, who has been
visiting Mr. Ben Medley, has returned
to his home in Owensboro.

—Miss Carrie Edeken has returned
home from a visit to Bardstown.

—Miss Frances Martin entertained a
number of her friends last Thursday
evening at her home near town.

—Mr. Wathen Simms left to-day for
Memphis, Tenn., where he has accepted
a position with the I. C. railroad.

—Mrs. McLaughlin and daughter,
Bertha, were called to Winchester
Monday by the death of Mrs. McLaugh-
lin's brother.

SPECIAL PRICES

ON

CARPETS, WALL PAPER and LACE CURTAINS

We are over-stocked on Axminster, Velvet and Brussels
Carpets and Art Squares and will make the lowest prices ever
made on these goods.



Great
Cloth-
ing
Sale
For one
Month

Our stock of Clothing is complete, in-
cluding the newest things in Gray, 3 piece
suits, and Blue and Gray coat and pants
suits, also a full stock of Youths and Chil-
dren's suits. For the next month we will
make especially low prices on this entire
stock.

Wall Paper

Our stock of Wall Paper is too large for
this season of the year and we are offering
it for 1-3 less than regular price.

25c Paper.....	18c
20c	14c
15c	10c
12 1/2	8 1-2
10c	6 1-2
7 1/2	5c

If you need paper now is your oppor-
tunity to buy cheaper than ever before.

LACE CURTAINS

We have a large stock of Lace Cur-
tains, and in addition have just bought 105
pair to be delivered at once, in Nottingham,
Cable Cord, Net, etc., and will be sold at
half the regular price. Don't fail to inspect
these curtains when we put them on sale.

DRY GOODS, ETC.

We also wish to call your attention to
our immense stock of Dry Goods, Furnish-
ing Goods, Shoes, etc., that we are offering
at lower prices, than can be bought else-
where. Call and see us before making your
purchase.

Cunningham & Duncan.

—Mrs. J. S. Yankey and little son,
Robert, are visiting friends in Lexing-
ton.

—Mrs. Mary Craycroft is dangerously
ill at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. C.
Wharton. She has typhoid pneumonia.

—Mrs. Bud Rogers is quite ill at the
home of her brother-in-law at this
place.

—Mrs. J. W. Perkins and family, of
Willisburg, left to-day for Lovington,
Ill., where they will reside.

—Mrs. Bettie Crouch Booker, of
Arlmore, Ind. Ter., is here visiting her
niece, Mrs. J. W. Bush.

—Mr. Dillard Tapp and wife, of
Cardonald, Ill., are visiting Mr. and
Mrs. T. Dudley Tapp.

—Mr. S. A. Hayne, one of the sub-
stantial farmers of the Mt. Zion neigh-
borhood, was in town Tuesday.

—Miss Jennie Cokendolph, who has
been spending a few weeks with her
sister, Mrs. W. F. Grigby, has re-
turned to her home at Chaplin.

—Mrs. Clarence A. Nettleson, who
has been spending a month with rela-
tives and friends in the county, has re-
turned to her home at Ft. Collins, Col.

—Mrs. W. E. Leachman entertained
a number of her friends at euchre and
french Tuesday evening. The prizes
were won by Mrs. H. P. McChord,
Mrs. T. C. Campbell, Mrs. Mary Weis-
en and Miss Willie Knott.

—Mr. Harry Shultz entertained a
number of his friends last Wednesday
evening at a lawn party. The out of
town guests were: Misses Milburn
Overacker and Annie Rowell, of Lou-
isville; Florence Lyons, of Lexington;
Julia Handley and brother, of Lebanon.

—Mr. Elvin Perkins, of Willisburg,
left today for Chicago, Ill., where he
has secured a position in the Union
Stock Yards. Mr. Perkins is a young
man of good habits, and is industrious,
honorable and reliable, and his friends
predict his success in the "Windy City."

—Mrs. C. J. Haydon entertained at
six o'clock dinner Tuesday evening in
honor of Mr. Sam Sansbury, of Owens-
boro. Those present were Misses Ade-
laide Kelly, of Crescent Hill, Athair,
Louis Medley, Bertha Haydon,
Ellen Wathen, Messrs. Ben and Parker
Medley and Wathen Summa.

—The condition of Luther Burns has
grown worse during the past few days
and the chances for his recovery are
now very remote. Several days ago
his family and friends were very hope-
ful, and, indeed, his condition was such
as cause them to believe that he would
recover. There are few people more
universally liked than Luther Burns,
and news from his bedside is anxiously
awaited by people from all sections of
Washington county.

—City Marshal J. J. Grace was granted
a two weeks' vacation, and has
gone to Tatham Springs. Mr. Grace
has been on duty here for nearly twenty
years and is one of the most efficient
marshals in the State.

CARDWELL.

J. F. Perkins, of Willisburg, spent
Sunday night with E. T. Perkins and
both left for Lawrenceburg Monday.

M. A. and M. E. Perkins, of Battle,
and E. T. Perkins and family, of this
place, visited J. W. Perkins at Willis-
burg Sunday.

The little son of S. H. Gardner fell
and broke his arm at the elbow.

Sanders & Norton received a car load
of lambs here last week.

George Mord and family, of this
place, left last week for Illinois.

E. T. Perkins bought one 4-year-old
horse from Elvin Perkins; price \$100.

R. A. Wilham and family spent Sat-
urday and Sunday with S. O. Milton
near Danville.

J. J. Reynolds and E. T. Perkins
sold one 3-year-old horse in Lawrence-
burg Monday to J. W. Glass, of Mt.
Eben, for \$250.

WHAT THE KENTUCKY RAILROAD COMMISSION DID FOR SPRINGFIELD.

The effect of the one fourth reduction in freight rates recently made by the
Railroad Commissioner to the shippers of Springfield is illustrated by the follow-
ing statement, showing the old and the new rates on all classes of freight from
Louisville to Springfield and from Springfield to Louisville.

Classes	1	2	3	4	5	6	A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H	I
Former rate	41	35	31	28	26	24	24	16	11	24	24	32	24		
Reduced rate	31	26	23	21	20	18	18	12	8	18	18	24	18		
Class F per bale former rate 32c, reduced rate 24c; Class I, per 100 lbs, for- mer rate 24c reduced rate 18c. Classes L, M, N, Carload load per 100 lbs, former rate 16c, 12c and 8c, reduced rates 12c, 9c, and 6c.															

There are over 3000 commodities rated in the foregoing classifications and
the one fourth reduction will mean much to the shippers.

The Latest Style Hats For Boys.



We have just received
a lot of them and they
will go like the balance
of our stock at cost
for cash.

Just received a line of new
Belts and Fans and many other
summer novelties which will go
in sale at cost.

NO GOODS CHARGED.

ROBERTSON BROTHERS

Beverly of Graustark

By
**GEORGE BARR
MCUTCHEON,**
Author of "Graustark"

Copyright, 1906, by B. Barr, in U. S. Pat. and Copyright Office.

The sensation created by this simple statement was staggering. The flushed face was unmistakably that of a young girl, a tender, modest thing that shrank before the eyes of a grim audience. Womanly instinct impelled Yvette to shield the timid masquerader. Her strange association with Baldos was not of enough consequence in the eyes of this tender lady to cloak the light pulse of gentleness that swept over her. That the girl was guiltless of any wrongdoing was plain to be seen. Her dress, her face, her trembling figure, her flushed cheeks, her eyes, her dark locks of the men were softened when the arm of the princess went out to the stranger and drew her close. "Baldos! Some woman or other!" sneered Mariann. "But a pretty one, by the gods. Baldos has always shown his good taste."

Baldos glared at him like a tiger restrained. "Before God, you will have those words to us," he hissed.

Yvette felt the slight light of the girl quiver and then grow tense.

The eyes of Baldos now were fixed on the white, drawn face of Beverly Calhoun, who stood close to the top of the steps. She began to sway dizzily, and he saw that she was about to fall. Springing away from the guards, he dashed up the steps to her side. His arm caught her as she swayed, and his touch restored strength to her—the strength of resentment and defiance.

"Don't!" she whispered hoarsely.

"Have courage," he murmured softly. "It will be all well. There is no danger."

"So this is the woman?" she cried bitterly.

"Yes. You alone are dearest to me than she," he uttered hurriedly.

"I can't believe a word you say."

"You will, Beverly. I love you. That is why I came back. I could not leave you to meet it alone. Was I not right? Let them put me into iron—let them kill me!"

"Come!" cried Colonel Quinox, reaching his side at that instant. "The girl will be cared for. You are a prisoner."

"Wait!" implored Beverly, light suddenly breaking in upon her. "Please wait, Colonel Quinox. He hesitated, his broad shoulders between her and the gaping crowd below. She saw with grateful heart that Yvette and Jerry were holding the steps as if against a warlike foe. "Is she—she is your wife?"

"Good heaven, no!" gasped Baldos.

"Your sweetheart?" piously.

"She is the sister of the man I serve so poorly," he whispered. Quinox allowed them to walk on past him, the dagger aimed from the curious gaze of the persons below.

"Oh, Baldos!" she cried, her heart melting. "You are the Prince of Dan-tan's sister?" Her hand clasped his convulsively as he nodded assent.

"Now I do love you."

"Thank God!"

"I know it, but I was afraid you never would speak the words. I am happy—I am wild with joy."

"But they may shoot you," she shuddered.

"You have condemned yourself. Oh, I cannot talk to you as I want to—out here before all these people. Don't move, Colonel Quinox. They can't see through you. Please stand still."

"They will not shoot me, Beverly. I am not a spy," said Baldos, looking down into the eyes of the slender boyish figure who stood beside the princess. "It is better that I should die, however," he whispered.

"Life will not be worth living without you. You would not give yourself to the lowly, humble hunter, so I—"

"I will marry you, Paul. I love you. Can't anything be done to save?"

"It is bound to come out all right in the end," he cried, throwing up his hand to drink in the new joy of living.

"They will find that I have done nothing to injure Graustark. Wait, dear, until the day gives up its news. You will not be long coming. Ah, the promise of your gives me new life, new joy. I could about it from the house!"

"But don't!" she cried nervously.

"How does she happen to be here with you? Tell me, Paul. Oh, but she is dear!"

"You shall know everything in time. Watch over her, dear. I have lived today for her, but it is a life I loved. Care for her if you love me. When I am free and in favor again, you will."

He broke off suddenly with an exclamation. His eyes were bent eagerly on the circle of trees just beyond the parade ground. Then his hand clasped hers in one spasmodic grip of relief. An instant later he was towering, with head bare, at the top of the steps, his hand pointing dramatically toward the trees.

Baldos, still in his ragged uniform, haggard, but eager, was standing like a giant specter in the sunlight as it flooded the terrace. The vagabond, with the eyes of all upon him, raised and lowered his arms thrice, and the face of Baldos became radiant.

"Your highness," he cried to Yvette, waving his hand toward the stranger, "I have the honor to announce the Prince of Dawsbergen."

CHAPTER XXVIII.
HIS startling announcement threw the company into the greatest excitement. Baldos ran down the steps and to the side of the astonished princess.

"Prince Dantun?" she cried, unbelieving.

He pushed the boyish figure aside and whispered earnestly into Yvette's ear. She smiled warmly in response, and her eyes sparkled.

"And this, your highness, is his sister, the Princess Candace," he announced, almost bursting before the girl. At that instant she ceased to be the timid, cringing boy. Her chin went up in truly regal state as she calmly, even haughtily, responded to the girl's half earnest salutes of the men. With a rare smile—a knowing one, in which mischief was prominent—she spoke to Baldos, giving him her hand to kiss.

"Ah, dear Baldos, you have achieved your sweetest triumph—the theatrical climax to all this time of plotting. My brother's sister loves you for all this."

"Your highness—and she turned to Yvette with a captivating smile—"Is the luckless sister of Dantun welcome in your castle? May I rest here in peace? It has been a bitterly long week, she said, since she had been back into her sweet face, and Yvette's joy went out to her unreservedly.

As she drew the slight figure up the steps she turned and said to her ministers:

"I shall be glad to receive Prince Dantun in the throne room without delay. I am going to put the princess to bed."

"Your highness," said Baldos from below, "may I be the first to announce to you that there will be no war with Dawsbergen?"

This was too much. Even Mariann looked at his enemy with something like collapse in his eyes.

"What do you mean?" cried Lorry, seizing him by the arm.

"I mean that Prince Dantun is here to announce the capture of Gabriel, his half brother. Before the hour is past your own men from the dungeon in the mountains will come to report the return of the fugitive. This announcement may explain in a measure the conduct that has earned for me the accusation, which confronts me. The men who have retaken Gabriel are the same as the little band of men who have so much about. Once I was his captain, Prince Dantun's chief of staff—the commander of his ragged army of twelve. Miss Calhoun and I brought me into Elsdorff, but my loyalty to the object espoused by our glorious little army has never wavered."

"You are a traitor," said Baldos, looking at his enemy with something like collapse in his eyes.

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CHAPTER XXVIII.
HIS startling announcement threw the company into the greatest excitement. Baldos ran down the steps and to the side of the astonished princess.

"Prince Dantun?" she cried, unbelieving.

He pushed the boyish figure aside and whispered earnestly into Yvette's ear. She smiled warmly in response, and her eyes sparkled.

"And this, your highness, is his sister, the Princess Candace," he announced, almost bursting before the girl. At that instant she ceased to be the timid, cringing boy. Her chin went up in truly regal state as she calmly, even haughtily, responded to the girl's half earnest salutes of the men. With a rare smile—a knowing one, in which mischief was prominent—she spoke to Baldos, giving him her hand to kiss.

"Ah, dear Baldos, you have achieved your sweetest triumph—the theatrical climax to all this time of plotting. My brother's sister loves you for all this."

"Your highness—and she turned to Yvette with a captivating smile—"Is the luckless sister of Dantun welcome in your castle? May I rest here in peace? It has been a bitterly long week, she said, since she had been back into her sweet face, and Yvette's joy went out to her unreservedly.

As she drew the slight figure up the steps she turned and said to her ministers:

"I shall be glad to receive Prince Dantun in the throne room without delay. I am going to put the princess to bed."

"Your highness," said Baldos from below, "may I be the first to announce to you that there will be no war with Dawsbergen?"

This was too much. Even Mariann looked at his enemy with something like collapse in his eyes.

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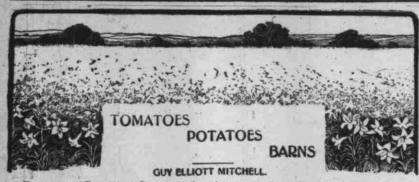
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TOMATOES POTATOES BARN

Tomatoes for the Cannery...

Raising tomatoes for the canneries has grown to be quite an industry in a number of States.

Tomatoes for the Cannery...

Growing tomatoes for a cannery differs from raising them for the market.

In the former case, first of all, a large yield is sought.

Early maturity is of less importance since the grower contracts to sell the whole crop at a fixed price.

When they begin to branch do not cultivate closer than the ends of the branches.

Continue stirring the soil...

until the stalk has grown so heavy as to fall upon the ground, then cease.

When the stalk has grown so heavy as to fall upon the ground, then cease.

The tomato plant is a gross feeder, and especially requires an abundant supply of potash.

On many of our clay lands phosphoric acid is relatively low, and the application of potash is needed.

The nitrogen supply is more variable, and can often be secured by turning under a leguminous crop.

Some experiments of early tomatoes seem to indicate that phosphate of potash gives them a better quality.

A properly made tobacco fertilizer is also suited for a lack of demand, and the potash in it is derived from sulphate.

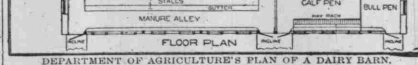
matter of fact, what are commonly regarded as the petals of the dogwood are no part of the floral structure at all.

So, too, with the flowers of the pretty "painted cup," which when it blossoms in May frequently makes whole meadows rosy with brilliant color.

Indeed, so fond is Mother Nature of befooiling her unobservant devotees that she has caused one whole family of plants to be given over to this make-believe habit of flowering.

patent and pickered weed the mistake many make in mistaking the akunk cabbage, and that aristocrat of the greenhouse, the immaculate calla lily.

Model Dairy Farm. The Department of Agriculture has recently published a bulletin containing suggestions for constructing a model dairy barn.



DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE'S PLAN OF A DAIRY BARN.

Another gay deceiver is the poinsettia of the hot-house. In this case it is a circle of scarlet leaves which popular estimation rates as a flower.

Model Dairy Farm. The Department of Agriculture has recently published a bulletin containing suggestions for constructing a model dairy barn.

The plan is designed for 24 cows, and allows ample room for calf pens and box stalls for bull and cows; also space for feed room, hay storage, wash room and silo.

DOGWOOD. LEAVES WHICH POSE AS BLOSSOMS. It has attended them Mr. Darst. It is stated, has the indorsement of Luther Burbank, the eminent horticulturist and botanist.

Countercell Blossoms. When the dogwood is in bloom in the spring woods, he would be a very unobservant traveler who did not know it; yet it is questionable if one out of fifty of the multitude of people who come home from their country walks with their arms full of snowy flowers of this beautiful tree.

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Standard Oil keeps the way to bankruptcy well greased for all rivals.

Miss Helen Gould has so much mail that two secretaries are required to handle it.

FREEKLES REVIEWS. This is a drug medicine, but we will not put you to any trouble.

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ONLY \$1.00. SPECIAL 60 DAY OFFER TO INTRODUCE OUR NEW EXCELSIOR SOLAR TELESCOPE. THE WONDER OF THE AGE.

OVER 3 1/2 FEET LONG

JUST WHAT YOU WANT ON SEA, FARM, RANCH OR IN THE SCHOOL.

This is a large powerful telescope for Terrestrial and Celestial use. It is a large powerful telescope for Terrestrial and Celestial use.

WANTS ANOTHER. Superior to a \$15.00. This is a large powerful telescope for Terrestrial and Celestial use.

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Farms for Sale!

No. 1.-47 acres, 44 miles from Springfield, well watered, good land, good dwelling, good stable, blacksmith shop on farm rented, close to school house and church. Price, \$40 per acre.

No. 3.-70 acres, 6 miles from Springfield, good dwelling, good tobacco barn, plenty tobacco land, good water, close to school house and church. Price, \$40 per acre.

No. 4.-255 acres, three good barns, two dwellings, plenty of grass. All the farm ready for the plow. Price, \$60 per acre.

No. 5.-167 acres, seven miles from Springfield, plenty timber, oak, ash, hickory, good dwelling and barn, well-watered, one-half mile from school house and church. Good tobacco land. Price, per acre, \$15.

No. 6.-205 acres, 7 miles from Springfield, good dwelling, 3 tobacco barns, one stock barn, all necessary outbuildings, plenty timber, lots of good tobacco land, well-watered, well-fenced, good grass. Price, \$35 per acre.

No. 7.-175 acres, dwelling, stable, well-watered, well-fenced, whole farm tobacco land. Seven miles from town. Price, \$30 per acre.

No. 8.-125 acres, two miles from Springfield, plenty timber, all necessary outbuildings, good grass, good dwelling and barn. Price, \$30 per acre.

No. 9.-108 acres, seven miles from Springfield, 15 acres good timber, plenty good tobacco land, good barn, fine orchard, good large dwelling. Will make fine dairy farm, on railroad. Price, \$57.50 per acre.

No. 11.-220 acres, six 1/4 miles from Springfield, on good rice, 50 acres timber—oak, ash, hickory and poplar. Church and school convenient, two barns, two dwellings, telephone in house, well-watered and plenty tobacco land. Price, \$35 per acre.

No. 12.—The most desirable home in Springfield. Well located. Price, \$50 per acre.

No. 13.—A nice cottage in Springfield. Good barn with acre of ground. Cheap.

No. 14.—1503 acres, seven miles from Springfield, on good pike, 50 acres timber, two new barns, new dwelling house, plenty of fine tobacco land, 50 acres of extra good bottom land. Price, \$60.

No. 15.—40 acres, one good six room dwelling, tobacco barn, stable, well fenced, good orchard, well watered, 25 acres fine tobacco land, most of farm in good state of cultivation, 34 miles from Springfield. Plenty good posts. Price, \$25 per acre.

No. 16.—196 acres, 7 miles from Springfield on good pike, one 7 room dwelling, barn, in good repair; 1 good stock barn, 30 acres in blue grass, rest in cultivation; plenty of water. Price, \$30.

No. 17.—35 acres, new two story six room dwelling, barn, two good wells, an everlast spring, well fenced, all in grass, fine tobacco land, fine young orchard. Price, \$3000.

No. 18.—174 acres, 10 miles from Springfield, one good six room dwelling, on good pike, 34 miles from depot, one mile from school and church, good stock barn. All outbuildings, 99 acres bottom land, 6 rods stone fence. Price, \$32.

No. 19.—275 acres, 76 acres good timber, two story nine room dwelling, two tobacco barns, will hold 20 acres tobacco; two stock barns, cow house, two good wells, plenty of springs, fine young orchard, all kinds of fruit, large and small; ice house, carriage house, all outbuildings new. Price, \$50.

No. 20.—250 acres, nine miles from Springfield, good dwelling, two good tenant houses, two tobacco barns, two barns, 75 acres timber, plenty of grass, fine orchard. \$30 an acre.

Several other pieces of town property. If you want a home in Springfield I've got it at any price.

No. 21.—90 acres, good wire fence, plenty locust posts, 4 miles from Springfield. Price, \$1000.

No. 22.—121 acres, 7 miles from Springfield, good dwelling, good barn, young orchard, fine mineral spring, plenty of water. Price, \$15 per acre.

No. 23.—194 acres, 1 good dwelling, 2 tobacco barns, hold 15 acres of tobacco, one barn new; 1 mile from Maud, one half mile from school, some timber, fine tobacco land, well fenced, plenty of water. Price, \$35 per acre.

No. 24.—186 acres, 3 miles from Springfield, old good pike, one 9 room dwelling, in good repair; 2 tobacco barns, 1 stock barn, 1 corn crib, ice house, hen house, meat house, cabin, 25 acres of bottom land, fence in good repair. Price, \$60 per acre.

B. D. Lake, Springfield

DOGGES!

HARNESS! HARDWARE!

But it's buggy that we want to say a few words about. We just merely want to invite you in to see the handsomest line ever brought to Springfield

At Prices Low

enough to astonish the trade. We have a complete line of all kinds of vehicles.

—But if you want—

HARNESS

Cheap or Fine, Farm or Buggy, Harness we can supply your wants at satisfactory prices.

WELLS BROTHERS.

BEVERLY OF GRAUSTARK

By GEORGE BARR M'UTCHEON,

Author of "Graustark"

Copyright, 1904, by Dodd, Mead and Company

scribble send him this cablegram from St. Petersburg: "They never fight in Balkans. Just wait each other. Side headlines, father dear. Will be home soon. Beverly? How does that sound? It will cost a lot, but he brought it upon his own head. And we're not in the Balkans, anyway. Aunt Joe will have a fit. Please call an A. D. T. boy, princess. I want to send this message to St. Petersburg."

When Candace entered the princess' boudoir half an hour later she was far from being the timid youth who first came to the notice of the Graustark cabinet. She was now attired in one of Beverly's gowns, and it was most becoming to her. Her short, curly brown hair was done up prettily in pink and white complexion was as clear as cream, now that the dust of the road was gone; her dark eyes were glowing with the interest of nineteen years, and she was, all in all, a most enticing bit of femininity.

"You are much more of a princess now than when I first met you," smiled Yette, drawing her down upon the cushions of the window seat beside her.

"But she was such a pretty boy," protested Dagmar. "You don't know how attractive you were in those—"

Candace blushed. "Oh, they were awfully," they were comfortable. One has to wear trousers if one intends to be a vagabond. I wore them for a week."

"You shall tell us all about it," said Yette, holding the hand of her sister. "It must have been most interesting week for you."

"Oh, there is not much to tell, your highness," said Candace, and only reticent and shy. "My experience—oh, how I hate him! Had condemned me to die because he thought I was helping Dantana. And I was helping him, too, all that I could. Old Rappo, master of the stables, who has loved me for a hundred years, he says, helped me to escape from the palace at night. They were to have seized me the next morning. Rappo has been master of the stables for more than forty years. Dear old Rappo! He procured the boy's clothing for me, and his two sons accompanied me to the hills where I soon found my brother and his men. We saw your scouts and talked to them a day or two after I became a member of the band. Rappo's boy, who with the band now. But my brother Dantana shall tell you of that. I was so frightened I could not tell what was going on. I have lived in the open air for a week, but I love it. Dantana's friends are all heroes. You will love them. Yesterday old Franz brought a message from the castle. They were told Captain Baldos of the plan to seize Gabriel, who was in the hills near your city. Didn't you know of that? Oh, we knew it two days ago! Baldos was taken yesterday. He met me at a clock this morning—that is, part of us. I was sent on with Franz so that I should not see Woodhouse if it came to that. We were near the city gates, and Baldos came straight to us. Isn't it funny that you never knew all these things? Then at daylight Baldos insisted on bringing me here to await the news from the pass. It was safer, and, besides, he said he had another object in coming back at once."

Beverly smiled warmly. "The three women were crowding about the narrator, eagerly drinking in her naive story."

"We came in through one of the big gates and not through the underground passage. That was a bit," said Candace, looking from one to the other with a perfectly delicious twinkle in her eyes. The conspirators gulped and smiled guiltily. "Baldos says there is a very mean old man here who is to be meeting the fairy princess and the real princess, you know. He came back to protect her, which was very brave of him, I am sure. Where is my brother? He asked, suddenly anxious. "He is with friends. Don't be alarmed, dear," said Yette.

"He is changing clothes, too? He needs clothes where he is. I needed these. Does he say positively that Gabriel has been captured?"

"Yes. Did you not know of it?"

"I was sure it would happen. You know I was not with them in the pass."

Yette was reflecting, a soft smile in her eyes.

"I was thinking of the time when I wore men's clothes," she said. "Unlike yours, mine were most uncomfortable. It was when I aided Mr. Lorry in escaping from the Tower. I wore a gun's uniform and rode miles with him in a dark carriage before he discovered the truth. She blushed at the remembrance of that trying hour."

"And I wore boy's clothes at a girl's party once—my brother Dantana," said Beverly. "The hostess' brothers came home unexpectedly, and I had to bid behind a bookcase for an hour. I didn't see much fun in boy's clothes."

"You ought to wear them for a week," said Candace, wise in experience. "They are not so bad when you become accustomed to them—that is, if they're strong and not too tight that they—"

"You all love Baldos, don't you?" interrupted Yette. It was with difficulty that the listeners suppressed their smiles.

"Better than any one else. He is our idol. Oh, your highness, if what he says is true that old man must be a good. Baldos a spy! Why has he not slept day or night for fear that we

would not capture Gabriel so that he might be cleared of the charge without appealing to—to my brother. He has always been loyal to you," the girl said with eager eloquence.

"I know, dear, and I have known all along. He will be honorably acquitted. Count Marlaux was overzealous. He has not been wholly wrong. I must say in justice to him."

"How can you uphold him, Yette, after what he has said about me?" cried Beverly with blaring eyes.

"Beverly, Beverly, you know I don't mean that. He has been a cowardly villain so far as you are concerned, and he shall be punished, never fear. I cannot think that one amazing piece of wickedness on his part."

"You, then, are the girl Baldos talks so much about?" cried Candace eagerly.

"You are Miss Calhoun, the thirty princess? I am so glad to know you."

The young princess clasped Beverly's hand and looked into her eyes with admiration and approval. Beverly could have crushed her in her arms.

The sounds of shouting came up to the windows from below. Outside, the soldiers of the emperor and the army of the emperor were fighting.

"The people have heard of the capture," said Candace, as she looked on, as though she were asking one to have a cup of tea.

There was a pounding at the boudoir door when I first met you, and in rushed Lorry, followed by Anguish. In the hallway beyond a group of noblemen crowded excitedly about the notice of the Graustark cabinet.

"The report from the dungeons, Yette," cried Lorry joyously.

The women said that Gabriel is in his cell again! Here's Prince Dantana!"

Ravone was standing in the door. Candace ran over and leaped into his arms.

CHAPTER XXIX.

FRANZ was handsome in his borrowed clothes. He was now the clown, immaculate gentleman instead of the wretched vagabond of the hills. Even Beverly was surprised at the change in him. His erstwhile sad and melancholy face was flushed and bright with happiness.

"Welcome, Prince Dantana," said Yette, with a thousand welcomes.

"All Graustark is your throne, most glorious Yette. That is why I have been brought to be presented here and not in the royal city of Edwobles."

"You will wait here with us, then, to hear the good news from our wardens," said the princess. "Send the courier to the city. He will bring the good news. We should be received in the place which is dearest to me in all Graustark."

The ministers and the lords and ladies of the court were assembled in the room when Baron Dantana appeared with the courier from the prison. Count Marlaux was missing. He was coming to Edwobles for the sole purpose of entering the castle by the underground passage, with murder in his hand."

Yette and Mr. Lorry were surprised to find that he had never forgotten the love he bore for the princess nor the hatred he bore his rival. It was the duty of Captain Baldos to see that he did not enter the passage in the event that he eluded us in the hills."

Later in the day the Princess Yette received from the city of Edwobles a man in the fortress a signed statement withdrawing his charges against Baldos, the guard. Marlaux did not ask for his release. It was not in him to plead. If the humble withdrawal of charges against Baldos could mitigate the punishment he knew Yette would impose, all well and good. If it went for nothing, he was prepared for the worst. Down there in his quarters, with wine before him, he sat and waited for the end. He knew that there was but one fate for the man, great or

small, who attacked a woman in Graustark. His only hope was that the princess might make an exception in the case of one who had been the head of the army, but the hope was too small.

Baldos walked forth a free man, the plaudits of the people in his ears. Baron Dantana and Colonel Quinnox were beside the tall guard as he came forward to receive the commendations and apologies of Graustark's ruler and the warm promises of reward from the ruler himself.

He knelt before the two rulers who were holding court on the veranda. The cheers of nobles, the shouts of soldiers, the shouts of the ladies did not turn his confident head. He was the born knight. The look of triumph that he bestowed upon Beverly Calhoun, who lounged gracefully beside the stone balustrade, brought a red flush to his cheeks. He took something from his breast and held it up to his eyes. It was a small, round, jeweled cross. Beverly knew that it was a faded rose!

"First, your highness, may I advise you and your cabinet to send another ultimatum to the people of Dawsberg?" he asked. "This time say to them that you hold two Dawsberg princes in your hand. One cannot and

will not be restored to them. The other will be released on demand. Let the embassy be directed to meet the Duke of Matz, the premier. He is now with the army, not far from your frontier. May it please your highness, I have myself taken the liberty of dispatching three trusted followers with the news of Gabriel's capture. The two Bappos and Count Marlaux are speeding to the frontier. Your embassy will find the Duke of Matz in possession of all the facts."

"The Duke of Matz, I am reliably informed, some day is to be father to a lawbreaker," smilingly said Yette. "I shall not wonder if he responds most favorably to this ultimatum."

Ravone and Candace exchanged glances of amusement, the latter breaking into a deplorable little giggle of laughter.

"I beg to inform you that the duke's daughter has disclaimed the offer from the crown," said Ravone. "She has married Lieutenant Abandon of the royal artillery and is as happy as a butterfly. Captain Baldos could have told you how the wayward young woman led her father and laughed at the beggar prince."

"Captain Baldos is an exceedingly discreet person," Beverly volunteered. "He has stated no tale out of school."

"I am reminded of the fact that you gave your purse into my keeping one memorable day—the day when we parted from our best friends at Calhoun's gates. I thought you were a princess, and you did not know that I understood English. That was a sore point for me. Baldos was one of the heart of our enterprise. Gabriel hated him as he hates his own brother. Steadfastly he Baldos refused to join Ravone in the plot to seize Prince Gabriel. He once took an oath to kill him on sight, and I was so opposed to this that he had to be left out of the final arrangements."

"Please tell us how you succeeded in capturing that—your half brother," cried Beverly, forgetting that it was another's place to make the request. The audience drew near, eagerly anticipating the story.

"At another time I shall rejoice in telling the story in detail. For the present let me ask you to be satisfied with the statement that we tricked him by means of letters into the inn where he could be captured and slay his half brother. Captain Baldos suggested the plan. Had he been arrested yesterday I feel it would have failed. Gabriel was and is insane. We led him a chase through the Graustark which was the time was ripe for the final act. His small band of followers died at our sudden attack, and he was taken almost without a struggle not ten miles from the city of Edwobles. In his mad ravings we learned that his chief desire was to kill his brother and sister and after that to carry out the plan of the emperor. He was in his mind. He was coming to Edwobles for the sole purpose of entering the castle by the underground passage, with murder in his hand."

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BASE BALL

Springfield Has Secured New Players and Improved the Grounds.

The generous public spirit of our citizens was never better shown than in the manner in which the Stock Company to secure a first-class ball team was organized. In less than a day a stock of \$500 was sold and work begun on the grounds. By this means a public sport is publicly supported and wholesome recreation is afforded. New players have been secured and these with the players already signed, make on team the equal of any semi-professional team in the State. The team as now composed, is as follows: Wurley, Robinson and Colvin, pitchers; Medley and Cox, catchers; Scott Stratton, left base; Eldridge, 2nd base; Grimmer, 3rd base; C.F. Fox, 4th base; C.F. Fox, 5th base; R.F. Rich Spalding and Perry Marks, utility players.

A schedule is being made out and the best teams of Kentucky and Indiana will be seen here during the season. The schedule for this week is The Louisville Bakers for Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. Next week are the Greenwoods, of Indiana, come for two games of two games. This team is led by Meekin, the old National League player, and claims the championship of Kentucky and Indiana. These are followed by the Y. M. H. A., of Louisville, among the leaders in the Saturday afternoon league.

A canvas now encloses the grounds and the grounds are generally improved. No lover of sport can complain of the character of play now furnished, for the article of ball played would do credit to some of the leagues.

Jim Cox, the heavy-hitting center-fielder, gets his usual "high ball" every day, (not however of the M. Sterling brand.)

Scott Stratton, the old reliable, is rapidly rounding into form and regaining his batting eye.

Roy Stratton will be out of the games this week on account of sickness.

Steve is still the "Black Cat."

Watch our new players dig 'em up. Don't miss the Glenwood games.

Watch the Sun each week for the official write-up and scores of the games. It will print a complete report.

Modest Claims Often Carry the Most Convictions.

When Maxim, the famous gun inventor, placed his gun before a committee of judges he stated its carrying power to be much below what he felt sure the gun would accomplish. The result of the trial was that the committee, instead of disappointment. It is the same with the manufacturers of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. They do not publicly boast of all this remedy will accomplish, but prefer to let the users make the statements. What they do claim, is that it will positively cure diarrhoea, dysentery, pains in the stomach and bowels and has never been known to fail. For sale by every reliable dealer in the Blue Grass.

SILVER LAKE.

Mr. Alvin Foster was in your town Tuesday on business.

Neighbors and friends met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Perkins Sunday evening to bid Mr. and Mrs. Perkins goodbye. They leave for Illinois Wednesday. Those present were: Mr. E. T. Perkins and wife, of Cardwell; Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Perkins and Mrs. John Perkins and mother, of Bat-

tle; Mr. W. T. Phillips, of Texas; Mrs. Daniel Matherly and daughter, Miss Effie, of Williamsburg; and Mr. Everett Pinkston, of Pleasant Grove, Mr. and Mrs. Perkins are good neighbors and we dislike to give them up, but trust that they will be happy and contented in their new home.

Mr. W. M. Foster was in Cornishville the last of the week on business.

Elvin Perkins sold a bay horse to J. W. Perkins, of Cardwell, for \$105.

J. W. Perkins sold one milk cow to S. E. Hadlow for \$25.

Reynolds & Perkins bought of Robert Cutsinger one fine horse for \$150.

E. L. Perkins visited his aunt at Battle Sunday.

Elvin Perkins left Wednesday morning for Illinois, where he expects to make his future home.

Beats The Music Cure.

"To keep the body in tune," writes Mrs. Mary Brown, 20 Lafayette place, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., "I take Dr. King's Great Peppermint Cure, which is a reliable and pleasant laxative I have found." Best for the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Guaranteed by C. J. Haydon druggist, 25c.

TATHAM SPRINGS.

We are having plenty of rain at present and crops are looking good.

Mr. Hollas Summers, of Georgetown, is spending this week with friends here.

Mrs. Wornall has quite a number of guests at present.

G. W. Shirley and wife visited Mr. V. Crouch and family last Sunday.

Effie Keeling spent Tuesday night with Eva Pinkston.

The people around here seem to be much interested in the local option fight, and we are glad to know that The Sun is helping us out so much.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Mackville, spent Sunday at the hotel here.

May Live 100 Years.

The chances of living a full century are excellent in the case of Miss Jennie Duncan, of Haynesville, Me., now 70 years old. She writes: "Electric Bitters cured me." Chronic Dyspepsia of 20 years standing, and made me feel as well and strong as a young girl." Electric Bitters cured my chronic dyspepsia, biliousness, blood disorders, general debility and bodily weakness. Sold on a guarantee. C. J. Haydon's drug store. Price only 50c.

GIRLS STOP A RUNAWAY.

Two Brave Misses Risk Lives in Ending Mad Dash of Gray Wagon Team.

Minneapolis, Minn.—The presence of mind of two telephone operators who are employed at the Twin City telephone office has resulted in the ending the mad career of a team of runaway horses hitched to a heavy drag wagon the other morning.

The horses, owned by the Lillian Palmer and Miss Ella Peterson were being relieved for 15 minutes when they saw the team approaching.

The two girls left their seats in front of the building, and while Miss Peterson ran to the side of the road and caught the flying reins, Miss Palmer circled to the other side of the horses and screamed. Between the two the horses were started into obedience to the tugging on the lines, and they were brought to a stop within a few feet of the spot.

The horses had evidently been standing waiting for the driver when they were frightened either at a car or an automobile and started running. Fortunately there were no obstacles in the way of the horses, and the animals it is doubtful if accidents could have been avoided had teams or people been in their course.

LIGHT TEST FOR GEMS.

How to Prove Genuine of Precious Stones.

"It has frequently been asserted," says J. A. Key, a jeweler, in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, "that there are certain kinds of artificially made gems—in fact, I believe the statement has been made to cover all kinds of such stones—that it is not only impossible, but that even experts are often deceived. This is a mistake, however, for by the simple test any gem except a pearl may be proved false or real by the various tests at such an undertaking.

"I will observe that the light test as regards diamonds is comparatively well known, and this is the same test that may be applied to emeralds, rubies and sapphires. It is to be done directly on a horizontal line between the eye and a light held at a distance of about a foot from the stone, and preferably this light should be a candle. In the case of a diamond but one light will be seen clearly through the stone, whereas if it is bogus, no matter how much expert care may have been bestowed upon its making, a hundred lights may be observed, none of them clearly defined.

"With other gems the best method of making them is by superimposing a top cutting of garnet on a base, often more colored glass. When it is held between the eye and a light, therefore, this line of juncture, impossible of detection under ordinary circumstances, will appear like a black line. That's just how the test is to be done. Fake stones of any kind except pearls, and with these I confess it is hard to make a detection without tests to under-

stand. As a rule, however, a gem of generous proportions and exceptionally good color is always open to suspicion."

How to Make a Complexion Soap.

An ideal soap for the complexion is made by taking oatmeal, castile soap and carbolic acid, says the Boston Herald. The oatmeal should be boiled until it has the consistency of thick jelly, then the castile soap should be shaved and reduced to a paste with the addition of a little water, after which the two must be mixed together in proportion of two parts castile to one part oatmeal. A vigorous stirring is then given the mixture, and during the process a small quantity of peroxide of hydrogen or diluted carbolic acid is added. The mixture is then poured into a mold. The soap should then be allowed to cool and when hard may be cut up into cakes of the size most preferred. Oatmeal pieces are best, being long and wide by half an inch thick will be found more convenient than any other size.

How to Use Eggs For Dysentery.

The egg is considered the best of remedies for dysentery, says Health. Beat up carefully, with a wooden spoon, and swallowed at a gulp. It ends by its excellent qualities to lessen the inflammation of the stomach and intestines and by forming a translucent coating on these organs enables nature to restore her healthy way over a diseased body. Two or at most three eggs per day would be all that is required in ordinary cases, and since egg is not merely medicine, but food, it is not likely that the diet otherwise and the patient is kept the more certain and rapid the recovery.

How to Make Tea Pouch.

For a tea pouch take one quart of good tea made to the proportion of your teaspoonful of good tea to one

LEARNER'S

Will speak at Bellwood picnic in Nelson county Monday, July 23, at 3 o'clock, in the interest of local option, and at Nelsonville Monday evening July 23. Don't fail to hear this great man; he knows his subject and handles it with skill.

"HOWS"

A Few "How" Which Will Assist

You If You Will Remember.

It is an old maxim that fire is a good servant, but a bad master. Shake-peace wrote, "A fire that is quickly

rudden out, which, being suffered, rivers cannot quench." Fires are the result of accident, of spontaneous combustion, but if they have been accidental the cause can generally be discovered, and it will be found that might have been prevented. If the following precautions are taken the risk of fire from accident or spontaneous combustion will seldom occur:

Never put ashes in your house, store or factory.

Never allow rubbish, such as paper, rags, colanders, old clothing, boxes, etc., to accumulate in closets and unused rooms.

Never keep gasoline or kerosene about the premises.

Never put your coal oil lamps under a lamp or near an open fire.

Never run your stove pipes through a wooden partition or through the roof without proper protection.

Never allow your furnace, steam or hot water pipes to come in contact with wood.

Never put up gas brackets so they are so swung against the wooden wall casings or against or immediately under curtains.

Never keep matches in any but metal or earthen cases, and when you light one never throw it on the floor.

Never allow smoking in proximity to inflammable merchandise or materials.

Never take an open light to examine a window or into a closet.

Never read in bed by candle or lamp light.

Never close up your place of business without going over the entire premises to see that all fires and lights are safe or extinguished.

Never forget that carelessness and negligence are the cause of over two-thirds of all fires.

Never forget to have pails or buckets and water near at hand for immediate use in case of emergency.

How to Put a Patch on a Tire.

It is highly important, of course, that when a patch is to be put on a tire it should be done in the best way. It is equally important at times to remove a patch, and then the better the work is done the first place the harder it will be to undo. One of the best agents to use for this purpose is an ordinary flatiron. It should be heated thoroughly, but should not be made too hot, and the best way to get the proper temperature is to immerse it for a time in boiling water. This will not injure the iron so hot that it will injure the tire, and after it has been placed upon a patch for a few minutes, the cement will soften nicely. When this done, a patch is not at hand a good substitute may be found in a clean hammer head, which may be heated by placing it for a time on the exhaust pipe or the cylinder head. Care should be taken not to have the metal too hot, and in the use of a flatiron the best results are secured, that is, may be obtained by applying the iron close to the patch, but not actually in contact with it.

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How to Make Tea Pouch.

For a tea pouch take one quart of good tea made to the proportion of your teaspoonful of good tea to one

part of boiling water, five tablespoonfuls of lemon juice, two tablespoonfuls of olive from tart oranges, two cent cups granulated sugar and one cent cups powdered sugar. Stir the lemon juice and sugar together and put them in a punch bowl with the tea, the popovers and a couple of large pieces of ice. If possible add a handful of fresh raspberries, but if these are not at hand use in their place an equal quantity of pineapple slices.

How to Banish Insects From Plants.

If any insects are found on your plants apply sulpho-tobacco smoke. In fact, apply at once, saying: "Begin the work. I will be back in ten days and half the battle is won, but if you let them alone until they have increased themselves on all your plants you will find the task of getting rid of them a most difficult one. A stitch in time saves nine," you know.

How to Wash Blue Flannel Dresses.

The little blue flannel dresses that are so serviceable and that are a part of the wardrobe of every small girl may be washed satisfactorily if these directions are followed, says the New York Mail:

Boil a quart of a pound of yellow soap in three quarts of water, slicing the soap into thin shavings and letting it boil until it is all dissolved. Fill a tub with lukewarm water and add enough of the hot soap to make a good lather. Dip the dress in and rub it well, but do not rub any soap on it.

Now take a white towel. Wring it out with the hands, not with a wringer, because it creases it badly. Wash in another water with a little soap the soapworks if it is much soiled. Then wring it again and dip into lukewarm water to rinse it, and make it very blue with the blue bath.

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Investigation

shows that many good watches are spoiled by tampering. No matter how little you suppose is the matter with yours, better HAVE ME FIX IT.



A whole lot of damage can be done by those who are not acquainted with the delicate mechanism. We know watches and can repair them as they should be. Bring me yours, if it doesn't go just right.

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The Publisher's Claims Sustained

The Publishers of Webster's International Dictionary allege that it is, in fact, the popular standard of authority in the English language, and that it is the only dictionary of the English language that is so thoroughly revised and so completely up to date as to be of any value to the student, the scholar, the writer, the lawyer, the statesman, the diplomat, the politician, the merchant, the traveler, the sailor, the soldier, the statesman, the diplomat, the politician, the merchant, the traveler, the sailor, the soldier.

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